The Nation.

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The Week.

The suspension on Tuesday of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, an institution with $63,000,000 deposits, following the difficulties of the Mercantile National Bank, with its $12,000,000, earlier in the week, cannot be characterized except as the outcome of prolonged indulgence in unsound banking. The case of the Mercantile, which was saved from insolvency through the prompt and judicious assistance of the larger New York banks, is a sequel to the career of certain promoting financiers, who undertook to support their outside schemes by buying control of a group of small banks and obtaining access to the surplus funds. That episode we discuss at length in the article on current finance in another column. The troubles of the Knickerbocker Trust arose, as far as can now be seen, from a not wholly dissimilar use of the institution's resources; but they must also be ascribed to the defective provisions of the law for trust company reserves, and to the wholly inadequate supervision of the State Banking Department. We believe that a remedy for these evils will now be forced, through urgent and enlightened public demand, and that the house-cleaning of New York's fiduciary institutions will make for a much safer financial future.

"Well, it looks as if legitimate business would now have a chance to get banking accommodation." Words to that effect have been heard from hundreds of business men within the past few days. They think they see in the rescue of certain banks from domination by promoters and stock gamblers, the promise of a return of all the banks to the traditional and safer methods of an older day. That is, in a word, to utilize savings and employ capital so as to secure the steady ongoing of mercantile and manufacturing enterprise. The honorable tradition has been that each bank has its customers whom it must "take care of." That simply means that the merchant and the manufacturer, the planter and the farmer and the dealer, shall be able to get their necessary loans, on proper security, and always be sure that good bills will be discounted for them. To minister to such business needs, banks were first created; and their chief duty should be to fulfil that end of their being. But what have we seen in New York during the past half-dozen years? Great banking institutions prostituted into tools of unscrupulous speculators. Under such a twisted and malign conception of banking, business can, for a time, make shift to get on. But let a period of restricted credit befall, as in the past six months, and what is the result? It is legitimate business that is first made to suffer. It is the merchant, the manufacturer, whom the president of the bank sends for and says that he is sorry, but that he is compelled to ask him to cut down the "line" that the bank is carrying for him by one-third or one-half. And interest on loans is marked up, even for old customers. But all the time, there is too much reason to believe, the resources of certain banks were being put at the disposal of promoters and speculators. In other words, the hold of stock gamblers upon banks has really been a grip upon the throat of business. The immense discredit into which this vicious system has now fallen must give great satisfaction to those conservative bankers who have consistently denounced and resisted speculative banking. It was to them that the very speculators had to turn, when the crisis came; and for their courageous, firm, and thorough dealing with the perverted banks, the financial community is lastingly in their debt.

What is perhaps the largest cash prize ever offered for literary effort, aside from limericks and short fiction with "heart-interest," is put up by Senator Bourne of Oregon for the "strongest and best written argument" in support of a "second elective term" for Theodore Roosevelt. Three propositions laid down by Mr. Bourne form the skeleton which the successful contestant is to clothe in verbal flesh. At first glance, the thing seems so easy that any citizen not of the undesirable sort could do it out of sheer patriotic inspiration. It is true that the first "proposition," that the President "must and will" be re-elected by reason of "honesty, courage, initiative, imagination," et cetera, demands only the sort of fervor which Dolliver, Beveridge, or any of the political novelists, like Brand Whitlock or David Graham Phillips, could supply. But Mr. Bourne's introductory demonstration is more difficult. It must be shown that Roosevelt is competent to arbitrate the destinies of this nation, to regulate most of the affairs of a free people, to spin, on occasion, the very globe in his hands; in short, to decide anything and everything—except the next Republican nomination. To show that a man of incredible justice and wisdom must still be overridden on the question which concerns him most nearly, demands the logical adroitness of Root or Spooner. William Allen White could make another hit like his "What's the matter with Kansas?" if his straight-driving Western pen could only be made to explain how infallibility can be wrong in its most emphatic expression of belief. We suggest that a collaboration would stand an excellent chance of winning the prize, for the field of independent competitors is narrowed by the circumstance that some of the chief Republican intellects, Fairbanks, for example, Foraker, Knox, La. Follette, and Cannon, will not be in the running at all.

Gov. Hughes's speech at the New York Republican Club Friday night has been eagerly scanned to see if he gave Mr. Parsons, in the arms of Hearst, any comfort. The comfort is exceedingly cold. In general, Mr. Hughes restated his position of last year. He is for a resolute but patient and orderly plan of putting an end to public abuses, "without tumult or disorder, without injustice or demagoguery." That looks as hard and straight at Hearst as did any of the Governor's speeches last year. Still more explicit was his reference to "those political grafters who endeavor to make selfish profit out of public wrongs." And, coming down to details, Mr. Hughes plainly declared that, as Governor, he had steadfastly refused to express either approval or disapproval of "party action or of particular candidates"—especially to "pronounce upon such action or candidacies in advance." Now, if words have any meaning, this is intended to inform the people of this city that Gov. Hughes did not advise the fusion with Hearst. In his attitude towards national politics, Gov. Hughes seems determined to drive the politicians to despair. He roundly declares that he is not seeking "any public office," and that he is not trying, and will not try, to influence the choice of "any delegate to any convention." The men whom he has called about him in the public service, he has "counselled" to stick to their jobs, and let politics alone. No; if the people of this country have any notion of bidding Gov. Hughes go up higher, they will have to attend to the business themselves, without the intervention of any machine. Here is a man who makes it evident that he does not want, and will not seek, the Presidency; and who thinks of the burdens of that great office as tolerable only when assumed "under honorable conditions and at the command of the people." What a fool! the politicians will think, to imagine that he can get on without spokesmen and workers and press agents and a personal organization. Yet such is the perversity of political human nature, such the liking of Amer-

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icans for a man not too consumed with anxiety for office, that the Hughes boom for the Presidency is certain to be strengthened by his denial that he wants any boom.

To call this a two-billion-dollar country is to-day far inside the truth, in the view of the various officials who are now making out their estimates to lay before Congress. Every department wants more money, and as all the purposes for which they want it, from four new battleships to ship subsidies, public buildings, and food-inspection, are equally worthy, the obvious policy is to give each what it asks. That, again, can be done only on the assurance that the country will stand the bills. Indeed, the efforts to rouse some enthusiasm which can be cashed later on have been among the most prominent features of recent news. The President's cruise down the Mississippi, furnishing the opportunity for a thousand special articles on river improvements, the dispatch of the fleet to the Pacific, the voyages of the Lusitania, with demonstrations that Americans could have done still better with an adequate subsidy, down to the attacks of indigestion which could have been averted by a little more liberal provision for Federal inspection, already increased 500 per cent. in ten years—all these help to get Congress into a money-spending frame of mind. The last Congress was the doer. It had the satisfaction of carrying out the Presidential programme of legislation. One need not be in Speaker Cannon's special confidence, however, to be sure that his programme for the new House resembles that of the Lords in "Iolanthe," to do nothing in particular and do it very well.

The seizure this week of 8,750,000 cigarettes manufactured by the Tobacco Trust is very drastic governmental action. Yet this policy, like so many of the other recent policies "with teeth," is not based on a new law at all. It is, in fact, in the poor old Sherman law that authority for the seizure is found. Nobody ever thought before of using the section which declares forfeit "any property owned under any contract or by any combination, or pursuant to any conspiracy," but the authority existed all along. Most so-called "lost arts" are believed by archæologists never to have existed at all. Yet the race which inhabited this country in the days before the infiltration of iron in our blood and the summary expulsion of the coward and the weakling, seems to have known a few things about making laws that will really hit the malevolent corporations. Possibly in time another stanza may be added to those popular verses which tell the merits of "old wine, old books, and old friends." "Old laws to enforce" would not be a bad working motto for the Attorney-General's office.

The refusal of the Navy Department to allow some of its officers who are studying engineering problems to witness the experiments with gas engines now going on at the Jamestown Exposition, is characteristic. The experiments in question are of the greatest interest to the martime world; but the the Navy Department intends to ignore them, because it is not satisfied that the gasolene launches now in its possession are a success! One thing the present régime in the Department cannot be accused of—a desire to lead in the naval world. In the matters of turbine engines, the speed of its torpedo boat destroyers, the size of its battleships, its floating mines, etc., it is ever content to follow. What has become of our American enterprise and initiative? Since the English naval architects are at this moment discussing a thirty-knot gasolene liner and an explosion-engine battleship, one would think that the Navy Department would have detailed at least one engineer officer to go to Jamestown, and then to England, for the purpose of finding out everything possible as to this new method of propulsion. Some bright mind might even suggest that the Department ought to be experimenting itself, instead of being content to build twenty-four-knot destroyers, when other nations insist on thirty-three knots, and to turn out seventeen-knot battleships two years after the appearance of the twenty-two-knot Dreadnought.

The recent newspaper statement that our army is 20,000 below the authorized strength is borne out by many facts which have appeared of late. At the unveiling of the McKinley monument a company of the Twelfth Infantry paraded with but 18 men in line. The Sixty-third Company of Coast Artillery at Fort Casey, Wash., has 27 men in it, or 25 per cent. of its authorized strength. In the East there are artillery companies reduced to eight and ten men. The dearth is not peculiar to any locality or branch of the service. "The same situation," says the *Army and Navy Register*, "exists at all army posts, and in the infantry and cavalry, as well as the artillery." When regiments go to the Philippines they are supposed to have ranks full of men with at least two years to serve. The adjutant of the Twenty-third Infantry, which is to leave in February, reports, according to the *Army and Navy Journal*, that there were in the regiment on September 21 only 136 enlisted men who have service enough to go to the archipelago. Of these, only *nineteen are privates*, two are cooks, and the rest sergeants and corporals. Now, if every one agreed that one or two causes were responsible for this state of affairs, the army might regard it with cheerfulness. But there is no general agreement, save perhaps on the desirability of raising the pay of the non-commissioned officers and on the relation of the prosperity of the country to the falling off in enlistments. Among the other causes assigned are the constant shifting of officers, and the presence of many incompetent ones; rough, brutal, and inefficient or untrained sergeants and corporals; too many practice marches and manœuvres; dislike of foreign service; the refusal of the public to consider desertion a crime; the absence of an army service corps, as a result of which lack the man who enlisted to carry a rifle is compelled to become a scavenger, a teamster, a servant, or a day-laborer as soon as he enters the service; and the absence of a beer canteen. Finally, the disease of a depleted army is a progressive one. The smaller a company becomes, the less contented it is bound to be. It takes the life and interest out of a soldier if he is made to go through a company drill when there is but a platoon, and officers similarly lose interest. So far as the pay is concerned, a higher rate for non-commissioned officers as well as for officers seems just and desirable, and would help to keep in the service a permanent staff of sergeants. But a mere increase of $2 a month in the pay of the private will help, in our judgment, not at all—nor would $5 or $10, as long as there is such unrest among the officers and so much hard, non-military labor required of the soldier.

According to the Pension Commissioner's report for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, there were no less than 24,000 pensioners of our little war with Spain and the Filipinos, on the rolls on that date—only *nine* years after the battle of Santiago. The size of this small army of young pensioners becomes the more astounding if one remembers that the Fifth Corps, which assaulted Santiago, had only 17,000 men in it when it sailed from Tampa, and that all told there were in service in the army in the years 1898 to 1901 not over 350,000 men. Perhaps during these years 40,000 more served for one period or another in the navy. Moreover, all of these men were supposed to have undergone before enlistment the most rigid physical examination ever applied in this country, and it was confidently asserted that the pension evil was therefore not to be dreaded as a result of this war. At the battle of Santiago 21 officers and 222 men were killed, and 101 officers and 1,688 men were wounded. The casualties in the Philippines were much larger, but if every man wounded since 1898 had been given a pension, and one were awarded for every soldier killed, we should still

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be unable to account for two-thirds of the noble army of 24,000. Evidently, the typhoid-fever patients of our camps are getting their fingers into the Treasury. It must not be forgotten, too, that the 24,000 pensioners referred to do not include officers and men on the army retired lists in consequence of Cuban or Philippine service.

The Princeton Board of Trustees has voted to defer serious consideration of President Wilson's quadrangle plan for two years. If this be a setback to the president, he may find some consolation in the permission given him to continue his efforts to convert faculty, students, and trustees. Two years hence he may have the heavier battalions on his side. Universities are slow-moving bodies, and many a college president would be satisfied with having to his credit so radical an innovation as the preceptorial system Mr. Wilson inaugurated at Princeton. It must be confessed that the college world has not been in the habit of thinking of Princeton as an experiment station; but its situation and organization make it an ideal place for trying the quadrangle system. Somewhere the experiment must be made before long—the discussion of the English college plan at Harvard proves that. Our universities cannot continue to grow as they have without some new subdivisions, if only for purely administrative reasons. And the ever-widening gulf between student and professor is still another reason why our educational experts should support President Wilson in his warfare on the baneful undergraduate clubs, and his quest of a truer collegiate democracy.

When Irishmen are not fighting the English, they are fighting each other. A bitter quarrel has been raging for some months between the Sinn Fein (or revolutionary) movement in Ireland and the Nationalist party. By the latest bulletins from the field of battle, however, it would appear that Mr. Redmond and his fellow-Parliamentarians are getting the better of the controversy. To have enlisted John Dillon on their side would alone more than make up for the defection of Sir Thomas Esmonde; while the news that William O'Brien is willing to return to public life in aid of Redmond, together with the adherence of influential Catholic prelates, shows which way the tide is running. The Sinn Fein agitation made an undoubted appeal to national pride, and threatened at one time to carry off most of Young Ireland with it. Time and argument, however, have apparently convinced the mass of Irishmen that they have most to hope from orderly political methods, and in keeping their representatives at work, with as solid a backing as possible, within the House of Commons. It is significant, in this connection, that there are rumors of a new Irish Bill next year.

Affairs in Morocco are moving rapidly. Even though the general trend of recent events has been towards the ultimate establishment of a French protectorate, no one expected that a protectorate would so soon be openly discussed. Yet that is the question that is reported to have been taken up in the interview at Rabat between Sultan Abd-el-Aziz and the French Minister Regnault. As a preliminary step towards a protectorate, the Sultan is said to have wanted the French Government "to take immediate possession of the entire Moroccan coast." This, of course, France will not do at present. So open a violation of the Act of Algeciras would certainly lead to trouble with Germany. But French interests are well enough subserved by formal adherence to the Algeciras agreement in the matter of organizing the joint European police for the ports, composed of natives under French and Spanish officers and a Swiss inspector-general. That such an organization is doomed to failure, there can be little doubt. Not only will it be difficult to count on the services of the native police against their countrymen, but the safety of the officers themselves would be in some danger. Moreover, it is in the power of France to bring about the failure of the international police in ways financial. The Sultan must bear the cost of the police, and the Sultan, a bankrupt, is now turning to France for money. Soon he may be turning to her also for protection against his brother, Mulai Hafid.

It has been clear for a long time that responsibility for the continuance of the chaos in Macedonia must be shared alike by Bulgaria, Greece, and Servia, together with the Ottoman Government. Evidence coming from partisan sources is to be had on all sides, and that portion of it relating to the rôle of each nationality as the sufferer at the hands of the others is unquestionably true. Last week, it is reported, the Greek Crown Prince and the Cabinet participated in the ceremonial laying of the foundation stones for three cities to be erected in Thessaly as homes for the Greek inhabitants recently expelled from Anchialos, Philippopolis, and other Bulgarian cities. There are to be a new Anchialos and Philippopolis, the cost of which hundreds of poor Bulgarian peasants will undoubtedly pay with their lives and property to the active Greek guerrilla bands. The corner-stone celebrations must have been truly impressive. They carry the mind across 2,500 years to the time when Greek emigrants, carrying fire from the native altar, went across the seas to found new Corinths and Sicyons. The unhappy present-day meaning of the event is that racial war is rife in the Balkans, and that the governments are determined not to have peace except at their own price.

Macmillan's Magazine, one of the best of the London monthlies, will soon cease publication. *Macmillan's* was founded about the same time as *Temple Bar* and *The Cornhill;* all three maintained a high standard and enjoyed the credit of introducing to the public several authors who have since become famous. But *Temple Bar* has already gone, and of the trio *The Cornhill* will be the only survivor. A year or two ago *Longmans'* also succumbed. Presumably, these magazines, which have tried to preserve some kind of literary standard, are drowned out by the flood of cheap and popular periodicals. We are not passionate admirers of magazine literature; we would not transfer, even to a good magazine, Milton's dictum about a good book, and say that he who kills it, "kills reason itself, kills the image of God, as it were, in the eye." Yet we cannot see *Macmillan's* pass out of existence without expressing our regret. A popular magazine, as most people know, is like an army, in that it travels on its belly; it will go as far as its advertising will carry it, and not a step farther. The importance of the advertising is indicated by a remark made a few years ago by a magazine publisher: "If I can get a circulation of 400,000, I can afford to give my magazine to any one who will pay the postage, and I can grow rich from the advertising." Whether this statement was ever literally true we do not pretend to say; probably the present prices of white paper would force a revision of the estimate; but, under any circumstances, the fact remains that the proverbial advice to the publisher of a magazine is: Advertisements are the principal thing; therefore get advertisements. To the achievement of this end the direct and obvious means is a huge circulation. The aim, then, is to make your stories, your articles, and your pictures appeal to the largest possible reading public. To choose material of literary excellence is fatal; for not one reader in a thousand can boast anything more than the most rudimentary taste. They are incapable of sustained attention, and they therefore demand all sorts of scraps and snippets; they must have even the short story shortened still further into the "storiette." It is for a clientèle of this grade that many of our most widely circulated magazines are obviously intended. These cheap and vulgar productions not only crowd out decent magazines where they might otherwise be read, but by gobbling up the advertising they leave the magazine of respectable but limited circulation with little or no financial support.

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THE END AT THE HAGUE.

A half-apologetic air appears in the very act drawn up and adopted last Thursday to summarize the work and mark the close of the Hague Conference. It speaks of the constant "desire" of the delegates to meet the hopes centred in their deliberations, yet has but a meagre array of actual achievements to submit. The world hoped for measures that would be effective in preventing war, and it gets a convention providing that fishing boats shall be inviolable in time of war! We do not say that none of the agreements reached are of no greater value. The establishment of an international prize court; the extension of the Geneva convention to warfare by sea; the limitations imposed upon the collection of contractual debts, with some of the regulations about submarine mines and bombardments, and the pious vow in favor of arbitration, all have their merit and promise. Taking the work at The Hague as a whole, however, it cannot be denied that it is a keen disappointment. But though disappointing, the net result is not necessarily discouraging.

In the very fact that representatives of all the civilized nations have for four months been debating the means of preserving the peace of the world, we have a fresh guarantee of that peace. War is one of those evils which cannot bear public discussion. Brutal natures may secretly exult in it; ambitious men may, in their hearts, hope to gratify their lust for power by means of it; but no one can get up in a gathering of enlightened men and speak of war in anything except a deprecating tone. Even when alleged to be necessary, war has to be grouped with the unavoidable calamities of the human race. On the other hand, the blessings of peace are such and so obvious as to extort tributes of praise even from those who pay them insincerely. And the progress of civilization and the hopes of philanthropists are so bound up with the maintenance of peace, that it is easy to enlist eloquence and poetry and logic and large aspiration in its cause.

Hence the fact that the debating honors of the Conference have been carried off by those who have been most ardent in demanding that the bulwarks of the world's peace be built high and strong. Members of our own delegation have won personal distinction and reflected lustre upon their country by their stout championship of the advanced positions of peace-advocates. Mr. Choate and Gen. Porter have most ably expounded and defended the humane views with which President Roosevelt and Secretary Root, by their instructions, identified this government. That the chief project, the one for an international court to pass judicially upon disputes between nations, failed of final adoption, was not for lack of convincing advocacy by Mr. Choate. He found in the French and Italian delegations warm seconders. A large majority, indeed, of the whole Conference was won over to the plan, but the requirement of practical unanimity, in order to make any convention binding, proved a fatal obstacle.

The real sentiments of the Conference were, in fact, often obscured by this disregard of majority rule. Again and again were projects recorded as "defeated," though they had perhaps 39 votes in their favor to only 6 or 7 against. To find the seven votes in opposition became, in truth, the apparent task of those who would obstruct the passage of the more important measures. Furthermore, the national pride and personal dignity of the South American delegates were often skilfully played upon to bring about the delay or defeat of projects which it was awkward directly to oppose. From all this it is clear that if the assembly at The Hague had been subject to the ordinary rules of procedure, it would have decided by a very large vote in favor of measures now set down among those rejected. But this majority sentiment, though not technically effective at The Hague, really does represent and actuate the majority of the nations. In that thought there is cheer for the despondent.

In a way, the plan of legislating for the world's peace—which is the main intent of the Hague Conference—is not unlike the slow establishment of parliamentary government. H. Stanley Jevons has written of it in the *Contemporary* as if it were the faint beginnings of the establishment of an International Parliament. Viewed in that light, we see more reason to be patient with the delays and repeated disappointments. It was a long road from Magna Charta to the final vindication of the Commons' power of the purse, and to the current proposals to strip the House of Lords of its remaining right to obstruct the people's will. One has but to think of all the jealousies to be composed, the prejudices disarmed, and the selfish interests compelled to surrender. Something of the same process is visible in the successive Hague Congresses; and by the time the next one comes round, we may hope for a more assured tone and more fruitful action. Such a result we may confidently look for if the matters left for diplomatic adjustment among the Powers are vigorously urged, as they should be, and if the rulers and the press of the various countries meanwhile seek peace and ensue it. In some respects, and especially as compared with the high hopes of lovers of their kind, the Hague Conference adjourns as a failure; but nothing is a failure which leaves earnest men only baffled in order to fight better.

THE PHILIPPINE ASSEMBLY.

With the opening of the Philippine Assembly by Secretary Taft, the islands enter upon a new phase of their development under American rule. Nearly nine years ago, through inexcusable blundering on the part of our civil and military authorities, we began that needless war upon the Filipinos which cost both them and us so dear. It is depressing to recall with what enthusiasm our country entered upon that campaign of conquest, and with what absurd expectations of wealth and profit. The sun was never to set on our dominions; the Philippines were not only to make us all rich, but were to help us obtain the greater part of the Asiatic trade; we were to make the Filipinos love us as soon as we had shot them to pieces; and, finally, interest in their affairs was, as Attorney-General Griggs put it, to cleanse American politics and inspire the nation by making it forget its "purely parochial domestic problems."

From that intoxication we have long since sobered-up. Not even Griggs could now make such a speech as he delivered in 1899. Our parochial problems, such as race questions and the control of corporations and railways, have so fully absorbed our attention that practically no one knows or cares what is happening in the archipelago. No newspaper keeps a special correspondent there, and it requires the visit of Mr. Taft, or rumors of war, to set the Philippine cable instruments to ticking. We have denied to the Filipinos the tariff benefits our Republican President declared we were in honor bound to give, and have to all intents and purposes told them we did not care if their trade remained hopelessly prostrate. In this affair the moral sense of the nation has proved less effective than the lobby of the Sugar Trust. In short, as recent newspaper interviews with our Congressmen have again proved, we are heartily sick of our Eastern possessions. Even those public men who would continue to hold the islands express no enthusiasm. We must, they say, have a coaling station—and, then, "We cannot let go if we would." But the desire to sell the islands to Japan or to turn them over to the Filipinos themselves under some kind of joint protectorate grows steadily.

While this extraordinary change of sentiment has been going on at home, the native hostility towards the American conquerors has become more and more intensified. The desire for independence which provoked their rebellion against the Spaniards has in no wise abated. Two-thirds of the Assembly, which listened last week to Secretary Taft's declaration that the islands will not be ready for self-government for a generation, desire immediate independence, while the remainder ask the fixing now of a date in the not remote fu-

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ture. That during our nine years of possession we have accomplished something besides slaughter and destruction, no one would deny. The greatest of our achievements is the establishment of the school system, and of local self-government in the cities and provinces. And yet both of these acts have increased the longing of the Filipinos for the full management of their own affairs. The establishment of the Assembly is, of course, the most striking reminder of our nation's good-will toward the natives, and our promise to turn over the government of the Philippines to the Filipinos. And Mr. Taft's sturdy stand against the exploitation of the islands by the Trusts, rich capitalists, and the horde of unprincipled adventurers that followed on the heels of the troops, is one of the things we can most be proud of.

So far as the new Assembly itself is concerned, its powers are, of course, limited. It consists of 81 members apportioned on the basis of one delegate for each 90,000 persons, and it may be increased to 100 members automatically. This Assembly is intended to correspond to our own House of Representatives, and the Philippine Commission is to bear to it somewhat the relation of the Senate to the lower house. The Commission, which is wholly an appointed body, will have the right to veto any measure of the Assembly. In this way "too radical" legislation may be checked. But the Assembly cannot be deprived of its right to express its opinion. What its course will be, no one can foresee. That it will be vigorous in its assertion of the right of the Filipinos to their own country, we may take for granted. As well-wishers, we must hope that it will display the same ability that won for Aguinaldo's ill-fated Parliament the praise of American observers. We wish for it, too, conservatism in utterance and deed, and that patience which is characteristic of those whose cause is just.

That the situation in the islands, already a delicate one, may be made more critical by the opening of the Assembly, no one can dispute. Two months ago, on August 23, on account of the reappearance everywhere, after the Assembly elections, of the Filipino flags, the Philippine Commission deemed it necessary to pass a rigid law, forbidding the Filipinos to display the "flags, banners, emblems, or devices used in the Philippine Islands for the purpose of rebellion or insurrection." But this was not all; the Commission also amended the already extremely obnoxious and unwise sedition act, as follows:

> Every person who shall utter seditious words or speeches, write, publish, or circulate scurrilous libels against the Government of the United States or the insular government of the Philippine Islands, or who shall print, write, publish, utter, or make any statement or speech or do any act which *may tend* to disturb or obstruct any lawful officer in executing his office, or which may tend to instigate others to cabal or meet together for unlawful purposes, or which suggests or incites rebellious conspiracies or riots, or which tends to stir up the people against the lawful authorities or to disturb the peace of the community, the safety and order of the government, or who shall knowingly conceal such evil practices, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $2,000 or by imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both, at the discretion of the courts.

All this is aimed, we learn, against "post-election celebrations in which demonstrations against American sovereignty are made." What the Assembly will say to such imitations of the Czar's ukases, to such heavyhanded measures for limiting free speech and encouraging informers, the next few months may show.

PROTECTION FALLING INTO DISREPUTE.

When Mr. Chamberlain set out, four or five years ago, to make England protectionist, the high-tariff Bourbons in this country were in ecstasies. The last bulwark of free trade was about to be destroyed. The whole world would shortly come round to the magic doctrine of getting rich by taxing yourself, and where could the ridiculous revenue reformers of the United States turn for comfort? Tariff revision would appear so plain an absurdity that nobody outside of a lunatic asylum could any longer talk about interfering with the beneficent operations of the Steel Corporation, for example, by removing the needless duty on steel rails. All the other tariff beneficiaries were to be left encased in their fat, undisturbed.

Well, a change has come over the spirit of that dream. Our protectionists can certainly no more lift up their eyes to Chamberlain, whence they thought their strength came. He has led his party to disastrous defeat, although he had organized manufacturers, after the American fashion, to finance his campaign lavishly, which they did in the hope of writing their own duties in the law afterwards, in the manner of the McKinley Bill. Furthermore, Chamberlain is hopelessly broken in health, and permanently retired from public life. The net result of his protectionist foray is to leave England more firmly committed to free trade than ever. If anything had been lacking to complete the disgust of Englishmen of all parties with the scheme of a British Zollverein, having preferential trade inside it and high duties against nations outside, it would nave been supplied by the new Australian tariff. Against it, English newspapers of all opinions and public men of every faction have been declaiming ever since its schedules were first published.

The reason is that this new fiscal law of the Australian Commonwealth is really a measure of extreme protection. It builds high the tariff walls about the island continent. There is, indeed, a pretence of "preference" for British goods, but examination proves it to be a sham. The framers of the tariff really mean to protect Australian manufacturers against all effective competition. If 40 per cent. on blankets, for instance, would do it, the duty is made 50, and then a kind reduction of 10 per cent. is made in behalf of goods from the Mother Country. The practical result is well depicted in one of Mr. Gould's cartoons. The British lion stands before a high tariff wall, over the top of which the head of the Australian kangaroo appears, and in which two doors are built, one entirely shut, the other open a crack. The latter is a special concession to the lion. "But I can't get through," he protests. "You were not meant to," cheerfully answers the kangaroo. The new tariff is regarded almost universally as a death-blow to the fantastic project of Chamberlain to wean away the colonies from protection by making England herself protectionist. It is safe to say that, in Great Britain to-day, protective tariffs are more abhorred than ever, and free trade more firmly based than before. The *National Review*, which had staked everything on preferential trade, now says gloomily:

> If we cannot get more effective support from the colonies in trade and arms . . . colonization would mean sheer loss of national blood, leading to national death.

At the very time when alien aid and comfort are thus failing our American protectionists, they have to face portents at home. They see the high tariff denounced in the house of its friends. Never, it is probable, have so many trade associations of one kind and another, from newspaper-proprietors to carriage-builders, gone on record with a demand that the tariff be revised. Even the Protective Tariff League has lifted up its heel against Dingleyism, through the admission of its Secretary that the sentiment for tariff revision is everywhere rising and will soon be irresistible. Protection is losing the supernatural aspect which it long had in many minds. That it does not miraculously keep everybody employed and hold stocks at top figures, all can now see. And once this exaggerated respect has been lost, the high tariff comes in for outright denunciation. Not in our memory have so many abusive things been said of it by those who formerly were its stoutest champions.

In this respect, there is a striking analogy between the talk to-day about protection, and the talk, in 1848-56, about slavery. Many frank people in the South admitted that slavery was a curse. Olmsted on his travels found hundreds of men who saw the evil of the

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institution, and wished to Heaven it had never been established in the South; but, of course, they all said that it would never do to free the slaves. That would ruin everything. Similarly, many protectionists are saying to-day that the high tariff contains undoubted abominations, and has demoralized our politics, but that we cannot get rid of it, because to attempt to do so would bring universal disaster. But slavery disappeared, and nobody wishes it back. The South is more prosperous than it ever could have been under a slave system. In like manner, overdone protection will one day be swept away, and we shall wonder that Americans so long endured it. They must see to it that they do not imitate the pro-slavery men, by making of the high tariff, as Von Holst showed that the South did of slavery, the more of a fetich the more untenable it was proved to be.

THE HAPSBURG MONARCHY.

In the discussions to which the illness of the Austrian Emperor has given rise, the remarkable feature is the absence of the pessimistic tone with which it has been customary to debate the future of the Dual Monarchy. That the termination of the present reign must bring about the dissolution of the Hapsburg territories had become a commonplace of European politics. To-day it would appear to be admitted that not only has the importance of Francis Joseph as a unifier been exaggerated, but that the disintegrating forces at work in Austria-Hungary have been unduly dwelt upon to the exclusion of important factors that make for the maintenance of the *status quo*. In saying this we do not for a moment deny the immense loyalty which animates the great bulk of Francis Joseph's subjects, a fact attested even by the fond way in which his former Slav or German subjects in this country speak of Unser Kaiser.

In two ways the Hapsburg monarchy was to be broken up. On the one hand, Hungary, chafing under the connection with Austria, would refuse to acknowledge the successor of Francis Joseph; on the other, Germany would proceed towards the realization of the Pan-Germanic hope by incorporating the more than ten million Austro-Hungarian subjects of Teutonic race. Add to these two possibilities Bohemia, with aspirations for Czech autonomy, Galicia cherishing dreams of a restored Poland, Italy longing for the Tyrol, with minor dreams of a Greater Croatia, Greater Dalmatia, etc., and there could be little doubt that the signal given by the Germans and the Magyars would be followed by chaos. On the other side, it was unlikely that in the absence of a Hungarian secession or an aggressive move by Germany, the small Slav nations would of themselves attempt the break-up of the monarchy. The problem resolves itself, therefore, largely into the question whether the ambitions of Hungary or of the Hohenzollern rulers call for the near dismemberment of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy. In both cases the answer must be a negative.

However pugnacious the Magyar leaders may have been in their attitude towards Austria, they have, on the whole, recognized that the maintenance of the partnership is necessary to their own safety. The aid of the Austrian army is not to be despised by a nation eager to preserve its independence; and it is clear that formal independence is not much to be preferred to the virtual independence which Hungary at present enjoys. The argument that the Hungarians, who have been so recusant towards their venerable ruler, would be still more refractory under his successor, is not wholly sound. It may well be that the Magyar statesmen have hoped to extort from the septuagenarian Francis Joseph, who is naturally anxious to leave harmony behind him, greater concessions than they could expect from a young monarch with plenty of time ahead to settle controversies. Economic reasons, no less than political, also counsel Hungary towards moderation; for, anxious though she may be to establish her own industrial independence, she cannot hope to do that as yet without the coöperation of the Cisleithan half of the monarchy.

One of the surest guarantees against Hungarian secession is to be found in the existence of a powerful Austria; for such an Austria is not only a desirable partner, but may become a formidable enemy. In so far as concerns the Austrian Empire, as distinguished from Hungary, it is fully as strong now as it ever was during the present reign. In spite of continuing echoes of racial strife, the recent introduction of universal suffrage has reduced to a minimum the danger from that source. The Emperor has recognized the advantages that would accrue from the substitution of a truly Imperial for a sectional Parliament, and to that end he has been willing to work in conjunction even with the Socialists. The results of the first Reichsrath election last May, on the basis of universal suffrage, were disastrous to nationalist parties, like the Czechs of Bohemia or the Austrian Pan-Germans. The leading parties in the Parliament are the Christian Socialists and the Social-Democrats, both of which as class parties are opposed to nationalistic separatism.

As to a Pan-Germanic movement, the elections of last May, shattering the strength of that party, removed for the moment any danger of Hohenzollern aggression. The German Kaiser, even if he were so inclined, would not attempt the incorporation of the Austrian Germans without their consent. It is, indeed, doubtful whether the Kaiser would care to make the effort in any case. It is easy enough to speak of incorporating the Germans of Austria into the German Empire, but inasmuch as large numbers of the Hapsburg Germans are scattered all over the monarchy, to a large extent in Hungary, it is evident that the task cannot be accomplished without bringing Germany into conflict with the Slavs and the Magyars. That such an enterprise might also mean a general war, with the Continent arrayed against Germany, must also be taken into consideration. Italy eager for a share of the Austrian spoils, Russia alarmed by the tremendous advance towards Constantinople and Asia Minor which German success would mean, France and Great Britain, as a matter of course, would all take sides against the Kaiser.

For the welfare of Europe at large, it is desirable that the Austro-Hungarian monarchy should persist. The very fact that it is an association of nations, rather than a nation, makes it the fittest place for the working out of a problem that is sure to become of greater importance with time. That problem concerns the fate of the small European peoples. Are they bound to be ultimately absorbed by the great Powers, or is there a chance for the development of a strong federated state composed of small nationalities enjoying extensive political and complete cultural autonomy? That ideal is now stirring strongly in Russia among Poles, Letts, Jews, and Armenians It has, of course, been agitating the nationalities within the Hapsburg realm. Many shrewd observers believe that the preservation of that realm guarantees the smaller nations the realization of their ideals; and that under the protection of the Hapsburg sceptre they may pursue their own racial development. With the monarchy broken up they might be swallowed by their powerful neighbors.

THE "FACTS" OF HISTORY.

A pleasant illustration of the science of history—it happens that two books are published this autumn almost simultaneously, dealing with the same period, but with results so diametrically opposite as to startle even the most hardened reader. One of these, from the Catholic Summer School Press, is by Dr. J. J. Walsh, and explains its purpose frankly in the title: "The Thirteenth Greatest of Centuries." Dr. Walsh admits that his thesis will appear paradoxical, preposterous, to most people, yet it is easy to understand his point of view. Name the thirteenth century, and immediately we think of Dante and his supreme vision; of the Latin hymns, *Stabat mater dolorosa* and *Dies iræ dies illa*, which in the magnificence of their rhythm sound

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like the very trumpets of heaven; of St. Francis, who for a while made Christianity a reality of common life; of Thomas Aquinas, whose "Summa Theologiæ" is almost a sum of human knowledge; of the Gothic cathedrals, the universities, the organized charities, the great beginnings everywhere — there needs no special learning to be stirred by the wonders of that age.

On the contrary, here is another scholar, G. G. Coulton, with very special learning, who comes to us with a second edition of his "From St. Francis to Dante," avowing that the thirteenth century was a sink of every kind of skepticism, vice, misery, cruelty, filth, and degradation. About the only good thing to be said for it is that the preceding ages were even worse. And his point of view is also plain. His book is based on the well-known Chronicle of Salimbene, the gossiping, very human memoirs of a Franciscan friar, who saw the wickedness of the world about him and set it down at length for the edification of his niece. His intention was honest enough, and so indeed is Mr. Coulton's. Says he:

> I have found it hopeless, however, to give in a book of this compass more than a very small fraction of the evidence which I have collected during the past nine years to show that what Salimbene describes is nothing exceptional, but simply the normal state of thirteenth century society.

And what Salimbene and his contemporary chroniclers describe is so bad that a good deal of it is left in the original Latin and tucked away in notes.

Which of the two is right, Dr. Walsh or Mr. Coulton? There is always an easy solution of the difficulty when doctors disagree. Of course, both are equally right and wrong, and the truth lies in the middle—a shiftless way of deciding, no doubt. Yet in the present case there may be good reason for rejecting both extremes, for both writers carried an avowed prejudice into the past. Dr. Walsh is a devout Catholic, and his aim is to show the supremacy of the so-called age of faith, when the Roman Church had reached the fulness of its power. Without impugning his entire sincerity, one can see how he would inevitably select for his picture of the age the Flowers of St. Francis rather than Salimbene's prying Chronicle, and the activity of the universities rather than the horrors of civil war. But the prejudice of Mr. Coulton is no less marked; he is a stalwart believer in Progress, and goes to the thirteenth century with the settled conviction that it must be seven centuries worse, as it is seven centuries earlier, than the twentieth. He has an absolute measuring rod for the rise of civilization, and to belong to the past is to be damned. Naturally, in his endeavor to flatter the living at the expense of the dead, he does not dwell on the ancient triumphs of art and religion, but gathers his evidence from the reformers and scandal-mongers of the period. And as the thirteenth century is commonly called the age of faith, he is bound, first of all, to make it out an age of doubt:

> The world is far purer and better for the decay of sacerdotalism. One-tenth of the abuses that reigned in the thirteenth century would have sufficed to wreck any church in a less barbarous age. . . Art was not the produce of mediæval religion, but of worldliness under some restraint of religion, etc.

Now, we all believe in Progress, but is it not possible that the doctrine of advance, held absolutely and mechanically as Mr. Coulton holds it, may become a source of error the more insidious as it falls in more perfectly with the current of the day? There is such a thing as the fallacy of the present, just as there is a fallacy of the past. And these two fallacies point to two historical methods whose difference is deeper-seated than the prejudices of Catholicism and Progress. What, in a word, is the true criterion of an age, the products of its higher and rarer imagination, or the daily, unrelieved life of the multitude? Who reports the thirteenth century truly, Dante or Salimbene?

Certainly, Dante saw and experienced evil enough in his lifetime. He was pointed at in the streets of Florence as the man who had been through hell; but he had also seen the vision of peace. How real to him was the consolation of that vision, and to what degree does he stand for his age? It is a question of the reality of the imagination. Historians of the type of Mr. Coulton would give to that reality the least value. For the distress of Dante's exile they see little compensation in his inner life, and even this little is peculiar to himself and without meaning to the people for whom he wrote down what he felt. Again, the danger before the historian is the more insidious because it accords with his training. The great works of the imagination are open to all who can read; the task of the scholar is to run down the obscure records of an age and build up his picture from what the world ignores—otherwise, in what is he learned? And the temptation lies there. These obscure records are just those that contain the minute and ephemeral transactions of life, and it is extremely difficult to dwell among them continually without coming to regard them as the only reality, and thus emphasizing them far beyond their desert. Dante's glimpse of Beatrice grows more and more a shadowy thing, and Salimbene's complaint over the vermin of the convents more and more a characteristic of the century. Not many historians can preserve their balance; can at the same time see the great things and the little things of the past, and compute the gains and losses of time. Hence the so-called science of history offers one of the subtlest temptations to distort the facts.

CANCER AND TRYPSIN.

A little more than a year ago we printed an article on the treatment of cancer by trypsin, summarizing expositions of the process contributed by Dr. C. W. Saleeby to *Harper's Weekly* and *McClure's Magazine*. In conclusion we remarked that Dr. Saleeby's zeal would be discounted by cool observers, especially in view of the fact that competent authorities in London, where the method had been tried, were skeptical as to cures. In the twelvemonth that has passed trypsin has been employed in this country, in England, and on the European Continent. On the basis of these experiments Dr. Saleeby again writes in eager support of the treatment, this time in the September issue of the *Contemporary Review*. In spite of his warmth, well-trained scientists will, we believe, still maintain an attitude of skepticism.

In the first place, the theory upon which trypsin is urged—first propounded by Dr. John Beard, lecturer on comparative embryology in the University of Edinburgh—is not yet proved, and is, indeed, imperfectly understood. These matters are, of course, beyond the layman; but so distinguished a pathologist as Prof. James Ewing of the Cornell Medical School is quoted in the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, December 15, 1906, as wholly unable to follow Dr. Beard's reasoning, "either embryologic or physiologic." Professor Ewing has also talked with various other "embryologists and physiologists, and has found that they, too, have been unable to grasp" Dr. Beard's meaning. But, as Dr. Saleeby says, "the theory is naught." It may still be proved true; and even if it is both incomprehensible and false, trypsin may conceivably cure cancer.

Let us, then, examine some of the cases in which he pins his faith. Three difficulties attend such examination. For one thing, *cancer* is a generic term, used by the laity and by many physicians to cover a group of tumors, varying in malignancy and obstinacy. For example, epithelioma, a skin-cancer, is frequently excised completely and permanently by the knife, and it sometimes breaks down and disappears under application of X-rays or radium. Therefore, cures of epithelioma signify little as regards the more malignant and deep-seated types of carcinoma. Furthermore, unless the cancer is exposed on the surface of the body, exact diagnosis is often impossible. Even microscopic examination of a small scrap may be inconclusive; for the cells may be mixed and different in different parts of the tumor

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As the New York *Medical Record* for December 22, 1906, puts it, there may not be absolute certainty "until this diagnosis has been made a number of times by a number of competent microscopists." And, finally, a cancer is not really cured if it returns to the same or to some other part of the body within three years. With these points in mind, we may consider some of the cases in this country to which Dr. Saleeby points with pride.

The first was published by Dr. Clarence Rice in the New York *Medical Record* of November 24, 1906. "This," says Dr. Saleeby, "is a case of what cannot be doubted to have been cancer of the larynx, and it was cured." Dr. Rice reports four cases, of which only one was benefited by trypsin. He and other physicians think the cured case was a malignant cancer, but there was no *microscopic examination;* and the exact nature of the tumor is therefore uncertain.

Dr. Saleeby next cites a report on twenty-nine cases, including "two absolute cures," by Dr. William J. Morton in the New York *Medical Record,* December 8, 1906. "Many of the other cases," adds Dr. Saleeby, "are now going on toward cures." But Dr. Saleeby fails to note that the two "absolute cures"—to date—reported by Dr. Morton, were epithelioma; and that most of the cases were also treated by X-rays. Of the other twenty-seven cases, five were dead at the time of the report; three had to be operated on; three were benefited but little or not at all; and sixteen—six of them epithelioma—were improved, at least temporarily. The report, however, does not say they "are going on toward cures." In one of the operated cases, Dr. Morton tells us, "a remarkable process of retrogression by degeneration and atrophy of a carcinomatous breast gland to final and curative obliteration has been microscopically demonstrated." This case Dr. Saleeby described in an article in *Harper's Weekly,* January 19, 1907, as "the most valuable, because of the completeness of the demonstration." Yet, according to an article in the New York *Medical Journal* of March 2, 1907, by Dr. William Seaman Bainbridge, who performed the operation mentioned above, Dr. Morton's report was "published in advance of a thorough study of the entire tumor mass, and against my most emphatic advice." What is more, the patient died in four months, with metastatic cancerous growths in many other parts of the body.

Another case noted by Dr. Saleeby was a multiple fibrosarcoma of the tongue reported by Dr. Frederick Holme Wiggin of this city for the *Journal of the American Medical Association,* December 15, 1906. According to Dr. Saleeby, the patient was "treated and cured by trypsin and amylopsin"; but according to Dr. Wiggin, "the growths at the back of the tongue had not quite disappeared." Dr. Wiggin also speaks of the case as "inconclusive." Indeed, two pathologists pronounced it fibroma, and not sarcoma; in other words, not malignant. Again, Dr. Saleeby tells us of a case of cancer of the stomach treated in the clinic of Professor Von Leyden of the University of Berlin, and reported last January in a German medical publication. The remedy applied was "trypsin, amongst other things," and the result was "either great improvement or recovery." Yet, according to the *Journal of the American Medical Association,* May 4, 1907, the verdict from Von Leyden's clinic is, "that trypsin to date, while displaying a curative influence, cannot yet be heralded as a definite method of treatment."

We have considered Dr. Saleeby's strongest cases; we will not weary the reader with an analysis of the others. It is evident that Dr. Saleeby has written with the enthusiasm of a poet on a subject that demands absolutely dispassionate discussion. Trypsin—like several other methods of treatment—apparently checks, at least temporarily, the growth of one or more varieties of cancer and breaks down the cancerous tissue. Possibly a complete cure for certain forms of cancer, even the malignant, may yet be worked out through the employment of trypsin. But that is a matter of speculation. We must wait several years before we can pass on the question of permanent recovery. We should therefore be guilty of exciting groundless hopes if we did not say frankly that to-day there is not a single unequivocal record of malignant sarcoma or carcinoma cured by trypsin and amylopsin alone.

THE GERMAN BOOK WORLD.

The most ardent adherents of the ultra-modern school of German literature are beginning to admit that a reaction has set in. A general revision of the critical standards introduced by youthful heretics has resulted in a return to the old ideals and in a restoration to their former exalted places of almost all the masters regarded as classics. The personality of Goethe was not esteemed at its full worth until it began to be compared with that of the most powerful moulder of modern German thought, Nietzsche. Even by so radical a writer and reformer as Ellen Key, who has become more popular in Germany than in her native Sweden, Goethe is now pronounced the consummation of what Nietzsche only aspired to. The steady progress of the Goethe renascence far surpasses the Schiller revival which seemed to have begun at the occasion of his centenary. Even the tradition that Schiller alone is the German people's own poet is being disposed of by the fact that a demand for good new editions of Goethe at moderate prices and of popular works on Goethe has increased until the publishers' output in this field has assumed remarkable proportions.

Selections being much favored by German readers, the number of Goethe books of that kind is almost appalling. Dr. Wilhelm Bode, the editor of the quarterly magazine *Stunden mit Goethe,* now in its third year, has edited a selection of the letters of Goethe in two volumes under the auspices of the Deutsche Dichter Gedächtnisstiftung in Hamburg, and has also compiled two volumes of aphorisms from Goethe's conversation, called "Goethe's Gedanken nach seinen mündlichen Äusserungen (Berlin: Mittler & Sohn.) More of Goethe's conversation is being offered in "Goethe im Gespräch," edited by Franz Diebel and Fried. Gundelfinger for the Insel-Verlag of Leipzig. One of the most practical collections of aphorisms is probably that compiled and arranged under different headings by Theo. Achelis, and entitled "Was sagt Goethe?" (Stuttgart: Greiner & Pfeifer.) A new edition of the Conversations with Eckermann has been prepared by Adolf Bartels for Eugen Diederichs, Jena. This firm is also publishing the correspondence with Bettina von Arnim, edited by Jonas Fränkel, and a noteworthy edition in two volumes of the correspondence with Schiller, prefaced by Houston Stewart Chamberlain, whose characterization of the two German masters is one of the best in our modern criticism. There are numerous new editions. Dr. Georg Ellinger is supervising the critical edition which bears the imprint of the Bibliographical Institute of Leipzig; and the Goethe Gesellschaft of Weimar plans an edition in six volumes, revised by Erich Schmidt, which is to be the people's Goethe. The same society has published a comprehensive collection of "Maximen und Reflexionen." The "Goethe Jahrbuch," now in its twenty-sixth year, edited by Ludwig Geiger, is still devoted to the more serious work of Goethe scholars. There are new editions of the Italian Journey (Berlin: Julius Bard), and of the poems (Berlin: S. Fischer).

Among books on Goethe and his work may be mentioned Carlyle's, in a fine new edition by Oesterheld of Berlin; and "Goethe's Tod," a faithful record of his death by Karl Schüddekopf, is published by the Insel-Verlag of Leipzig. Among the Breslauer Bieträge zur Literaturgeschichte is a treatise on Goethe's nature-sense by Arthur Kutscher. Eugen Diederichs, Jena, publishes Jacob Minor's address on Goethe's "Mahomet," given at the Goethe Day in Weimar. A remarkable work has been undertaken by Hans Gerhard Gräf for the Literarische Anstalt, Rütten & Loening of Frankfort. It is a chronological record of Goethe's opinion of his own works, called "Goethe über seine Dichtungen," of which five volumes cover the epic and dramatic poems alone; the sixth is to be devoted to the dramas, and the seventh to his lyrical poetry. Nor should the pictorial Goethe be forgotten: "Goethe Bilderbuch" (Leipzig: Schulze), with its well-selected and finely reproduced portraits and pictures and the carefully edited text. The "Goethe Kalender," edited by Otto Julius Bierbaum, who with the late Hartleben was one of the faithful adherents of Goethe during the storm and stress, is eagerly welcomed year after year.

German Romanticism comes in for a large share of attention. An *edition de luxe* of Brentano's "Gockel, Hinkel, und Gackeleia,"

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with the designs which the author himself had made for the book, is limited to 300 copies and published by the Insel-Verlag of Leipzig. Bettina von Arnim's novel, "Günderode," is being brought out by the same house. Brentano's "Godwi" is republished by Hermann Seeman, Berlin, and two volumes of selections from his writings bear the imprint of Herder, Freiburg. The centenary of Anastasius Grün has been productive of a new complete edition of his works in ten volumes (Leipzig: Max Hesse). That delightful piece of broad old German humor, "Die Jobsiade," by Kortum, has been edited and prefaced by Bierbaum and reprinted in a garb faithfully reproducing the typography and binding of the period when it was first given to the laughter-loving world (Leipzig: Insel-Verlag). Among the rare and curious works reprinted under the collective title Die Fruchtschale, by R. Piper of Munich, are Jörg Wickram's story, "Der Goldfaden" (1557); a volume of aphorisms by Friedrich Schlegel, called "Fragmente und Ideen"; autobiographical fragments by Adalbert Stifter; a new edition of Platen's journal; and the Irish fairy tales collected by the Grimm brothers. A complete edition of their "Kinder und Hausmärchen" is being brought out by J. G. Cotta of Stuttgart. Kleist is being republished under the supervision of Wilhelm Herzog by the Insel-Verlag. The same house announces for publication in the spring the last work from the pen of Nietzsche, "Ecce Homo," while the publisher of Nietzsche's complete works (Leipzig. C. G. Naumann) plans a pocket edition in ten volumes at a moderate price.

A library of selections from the writings of the classics bears the pompous title Statuen deutscher Kultur (Munich: Beck). However carefully they are compiled, it seems doubtful whether the excerpts from Jean Paul's "Titan" and "Flegeljahre," published respectively under the titles "Träume" and "Idyllen," will convey a correct impression of the author's individuality to one not already familiar with his writings. The same doubt arises with reference to the tales culled from "Heinrich von Ofterdingen" and presented under the title "Novalis' Märchen." Equally ponderous is the collective name bestowed upon a similar enterprise, Erzieher zu deutscher Kultur (Jena: Eugen Diederichs). The introductory volume, "Schiller als ästhetischer Erzieher," contains about two hundred extracts from his writings carefully selected and arranged by Alexander von Gleichen-Russwurm, whose name appears also on the title-page of the little volume in the Kultur series (Berlin: Marquardt & Co.) called "Schillers Weltanschauung und unsere Zeit." A companion volume to the former work is entitled "Klassische Schönheit," and contains selections from Winkelmann and Lessing. "Hans Sachs als Humorist," with commentary by Otto Brandt, and the "Schopenhauer-Brevier," by Rudolf Presber, are books of the same order. Tolstoy and Ibsen have not escaped this new form of literary exploitation. Their reading of life is presented in the "Tolstoi-Buch," by Dr. Heinrich Meyer-Benfey, and "Schicksal und Wille," by Dr. Wilh. Hand.

A curiously interesting work is called "Zehn lyrische Selbstportraits" (Leipzig: Theo. Weicher). It contains facsimile reproductions of autobiographical sketches of ten contemporary German poets: Ferdinand von Saar, Felix Dahn, Johannes Trojan, Martin Greif, Ernst von Wildenbruch, Detlev von Liliencron, Gustav Falke, Arno Holz, Richard Dehmel, and Otto Julius Bierbaum, with portraits from life by M. A. Stremel. Some additions to the Kultur series are of special interest. Dr. Käthe Schirmacher presents an exhaustive statement of the relations between Germany and France since the war of 1870-1, "Deutschland und Frankreich, seit fünfunddreissig Jahren." Her scholarship and many years' residence in France have peculiarly fitted her for this task. Johannes Schlaf contributes a singularly dispassionate treatise on war, "Der Krieg," in which he gives America credit for changing the drift of modern thought on that subject, speaking appreciatively of William Lloyd Garrison, the non-resistant. Eduard von Mayer in "Fürsten und Künstler" shows in historical and philosophical perspective the relations between the artists and the patrons of all times. Jarno Jessen draws a sympathetic portrait in "Kaiserin Friedrich," a woman whose social service and many British innovations endeared her to those Germans broad enough to overlook the hated British alliance and to see in her a remarkable personality. The editor of the series, Dr. Cornelius Gurlitt, is the author of a book, "Dresden," which presents a vivid account of its development as a centre of German culture.

Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach calls a selection from her works intended for young readers "Aus meinen Schriften" (Berlin: Gebr. Paetel). It contains some of her gems, like the inimitable dog stories, "Die Spitzin" and "Krambambuli"; and also some of her romantic tales, poems, and aphorisms, which will be enjoyed by readers of every age. Otto Ernst, who as a dramatist has risen to a prominent place through "Flachsmann als Erzieher," and as a novelist became famous through "Asmus Sempers Jugendland," is also a charming *causeur*. His volume of humorous talks, "Vom geruhigen Leben" (Leipzig: L. Staackmann), is a mine of homely wisdom, with not a few critical thrusts at education, society, etc. Wilhelm Scharrelmann, who will be remembered for his controversy with the school authorities of Bremen, and who, in collaboration with Johann Wiegand, wrote that powerful play "Krieg," which was by some critics attributed to Gorki, has published a volume of short stories, "Die Fahrt ins Leben" (Berlin: Egon Fleischel & Co.). With a remarkably firm grip upon the realities of life he combines exquisite sentiment. Some of these scenes of everyday life are prose poems. Herman Hesse, who since the publication of his novel "Peter Camenzind" and the deep impression made by his story of school life, "Unterm Rad," has become one of those figures in contemporary German fiction that stand for strength, originality, and seriousness of purpose, has written a book of stories. They need no heading like "Aus Kinderzeiten" and "Der Lateinschüler" to suggest a background of personal reminiscences, and justify their collective title, "Diesseits" (Berlin: S. Fischer). With charming simplicity, the author reveals the source of his inspiration—the homely incidents of average life. But there is a dignity and sweetness about his realism. which proves the progress German fiction has made since it has outgrown the naturalistic creed.

A. von Ende.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

A little book, well known to collectors of first editions of Charles Lamb, under the title "Original Letters, &c., of Sir John Falstaff and His Friends," has been included with more or less justice in the various Lamb bibliographies. It was published in 1796, "Printed for the Author." The strongest evidence that Lamb actually had any hand in the little book is in a letter by Southey to Moxon, dated February 2, 1836, more than a year after Lamb's death. Speaking of Lamb's friend, James (or "Jem") White, Scuthey says: "He and Lamb were joint authors of the 'Original Letters of Falstaff.'" John Matthew Gutch, who was also a Christ's Hospital boy, wrote in his copy of the book:

> These Letters were the production of my old schoolfellow, James White, with incidental hints and corrections by another schoolfellow, Charles Lamb.

That indefatigable searcher after everything relating to Lamb, Ernest Dressel North of this city, has discovered an interesting copy of the book. The sheets are actually of the first edition, but there is a reprinted title-page reading, "The Second Edition," and dated 1797, instead of 1796. On one of the fly-leaves is this inscription, apparently in Lamb's own autograph: "To be half bound & Letter'd 'Falstaff's Letters.'" This is evidently one of the copies of which Bryan Waller Procter tells in his "Memoir" of Lamb: "Lamb thought highly of White's book, which he used often to purchase and give away to his friends, in justification of his own taste, and to extend the fame of the author." And Procter adds: "The copy which he gave me I have still."

On Tuesday afternoon and evening, October 29, the Anderson Auction Company of this city sells a selection of books from the library of an old New York collector. There are a few items of Americana: Egede's "Description of Greenland," 1745; Gordon's "New Jersey," 1834; a presentation copy of Kennedy's "Texas," 1841; Ramsey's "Annals of Tennessee," 1853, etc. On October 30 and 31 this firm offers the library of H. C. G. Bals of Indianapolis, which contains, among other desirable lots, Chaucer's Works, Bonham's edition, without date, but issued about 1550; first editions of Dickens, Thackeray, and Lever; a few good Western books, such as Dillon's Indiana, 1843, and a long series of presentation copies of James Whitcomb Riley's books.

The copy of Gabriel Thomas's "Historical and Geographical Account of the Province and Country of Pensilvania and of West-New-Jersey," London, 1698, which was offered at the sale of the library of Rev. Horace E. Hayden in Philadelphia on October 17, brought $825. Two copies were sold at auction in London last season, one bringing £160 at Sotheby's on May 6, and the other £99 at Hodgson's, on May 31. The previous American record was $805, in the McKee sale in 1902.

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Correspondence.

DEFECTS OF COLLEGE ENTRANCE REQUIREMENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The New England Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools gave much of the time of its meeting last week to the discussion of college-entrance requirements and examinations, a subject which, in some of its aspects or particulars, is almost inevitably assigned a place every year in the programme of all our larger educational associations. Indeed, the subject is of paramount importance to the majority of secondary schools, for the demands of the colleges determine in great measure both the extent and the kind of teaching done by the schools.

In the consideration of this subject the opinions of certain classes of persons are to be received with caution. These are: First, teachers in schools which from their situation or by choice prepare for a single college; secondly, those college authorities whose views are based upon the feeling in such schools; and, thirdly, those teachers whose one cry is always for easier requirements and easier examinations, to the end that their own work may be the easier. The first two classes are not able to understand how great a boon uniform requirements for the different colleges would be to the majority of schools, and how greatly the schools desire this uniformity. As to the last class, I venture to assert that it is much smaller than college authorities seem disposed to consider it. As a matter of fact, teachers know that it is not a difficult thing to prepare a boy of any ability for any college in a reasonable time, if he and his teachers can devote themselves to direct preparation for the entrance examinations of the college of his choice. If any one doubts this, let him investigate the results obtained by private tutors.

The secondary schools would do well, it seems to me, to agree to urge upon the colleges the two vital objections to the present system, and to abandon the irritating discussion of details until there have been established the general principles upon which the objections rest. The first of these objections is that there is still so great a diversity in the requirements of different colleges that the schools cannot arrange any course of study in any subject which shall prepare for all colleges, or even, it is almost safe to say, for any two colleges. This fact may unconsciously influence the attitude of some private schools which owe their patronage largely to their fitting boys to meet the peculiar requirements of a particular college. It is perhaps not to be expected, or even desired, that all our colleges will agree to require only the same subjects of candidates for admission, but it certainly is possible to make the requirements in a given subject identical and to express them in identical terms. It serves no high purpose, for instance, that Princeton alone should require Sallust, and Yale alone require the Bucolics of Virgil; that Yale should base her examination in Latin grammar upon the Catilinarian orations of Cicero, while Harvard sets these orations for the final examination and asks the questions in grammar in the preliminary examination. It is undignified and demoralizing for a school to have to teach candidates for Harvard in one section, candidates for Yale in another, and candidates for Princeton in a third.

But there is something infinitely worse than lack of uniformity. Uniform requirements might be vicious, and uniformly vicious requirements seem to me likely to be the result of the little tendency toward uniformity that one may detect in the requirements in Latin. Many teachers would undoubtedly be willing to see the colleges agree upon the same four books of Cæsar, six orations of Cicero, and six books of Virgil. For my part, I should prefer to continue to prepare some of my students for a college here or there which asks only that I send to it boys who can show that they have had the training which thorough study of the language gives and that they can read Latin. I believe, as I have said elsewhere, at greater length and with a fuller setting forth of the reasons, that a much smaller portion of the literature should be prescribed, and that ability and power should be tested by examinations at sight. If the college must know what authors and how much of them the candidate has read, a certificate from the school would put it in possession of the facts.

I do not intend to enter here into an attempt to prove anew the value of the translation at sight as a test. I shall merely make the assertion that it may be made to test the quality of the work done, and that this is more important to the college than the quantity. Furthermore, I do not urge this plan of examination as an easier one than that now in vogue. I know by experience that it is harder to prepare a boy so that he shall be able to prove that he has some mastery of Latin than it is to prepare him to show that he has been carried through certain parts of certain authors. Many teachers meet the present requirement by simply coaching their students in the authors prescribed, and any system that encourages this does an injury to the teacher and the boy, and to the cause of true education.

I may state the second objection to the present system, then, by saying that it holds the schools to a narrow drudgery, and prevents them from setting before themselves the highest ideals and from contributing their share towards rational education. The Latin requirements doubtless give the best illustration of the evils to which I call attention, but the evils exist to a greater or less degree in other requirements of the colleges.

The college entrance requirements will not satisfy the schools until they are made uniform, and so long as the colleges keep the requirement in any subject one primarily of quantity they will continue to have reason to complain of the quality of the preparation in that subject. They themselves have put the emphasis in the wrong place. That they cannot so arrange their requirements and examinations as to demand and receive satisfactory evidence of thorough preparation without prescribing the full and exact amount to be studied, is *à priori* unreasonable, and has been proved untrue by the long experience of at least one great university of our own country.

JOHN C. KIRTLAND, JR.

Exeter, N. H., October 14.

INEFFECTIVE TEACHING IN ENGLISH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Two articles entitled "Overdone Teaching in English" have recently appeared in the *Nation*. Last week, at a meeting of the New England Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools in Boston, there was a further attack upon English as it is taught in the schools and colleges. This cumulative arraignment can not but sting into instant questioning any one who is attempting, with the reproach ever before him of the "monstrous disproportion between energy expended and results obtained," to teach English in either school or college. Is the teaching of English in our preparatory schools really overdone, or is it wrongly, ineffectively done? Is the difficulty a matter of quantity and nature of material, or is it a matter of method of attack, of end in view? These are the questions crystallized by the attacks of Prof. F. B. Gummere, Prof. A. G. Newcomer, and the New England Association of Colleges and Schools.

Both Professor Gummere and Professor Newcomer maintain that the radical error in our present system of English instruction is the amount and nature of the reading prescribed. They would reduce by half the present list, discarding fiction, such as "Ivanhoe," as never meant for study, setting aside the intenser classics, such as "Macbeth," for maturer years. There might, one may grant, be a wise simplification of the list of books assigned for careful study: "Macbeth" might, perhaps, give way to a simpler historical play—though I question it; Burke's "Speech on Conciliation" may more certainly yield with profit to shorter speeches. But to reduce the list by half, and substitute for a first-hand dealing with books a history of literature with certain selected texts as samples, would surely be a fatal retrogression. There must inevitably result a cramming of the mind with dead material of dates and characteristics; we should have conscientious teachers giving the book *in toto;* and then, speedily, examinations covering the ground from Cædmon to Stevenson—the very camel of the fable stalking through our schools in place of the gnat.

The whole present system is, after all, a system of samples, and Professor Gummere's contention that our study of the "classics" leaves no rich field still fallow, and results in "an invasion and forced possession of lighter literature which time can seldom cure," is hardly justified by facts. The whole land of the ballads and of Scott lies behind "Ivanhoe"; the whole Forest of Arden, the coast of France, and the London of Prince Hal, the Rome of the ancient Cæsars, lie away beyond the borders of the Scottish heath. And many boys and girls learn the way to them in the school. My own experience in preparatory teaching, the general consensus of opinion among freshmen newly come from their preparatory training, convince me that here lies the fundamental weakness of Professor Gummere's plea for a saving of the classic for maturer years, and a substitution of "the average, the sprightly, the attractive, the typical" in the preparatory grades. Doubtless there are some so bored by a study of some "masterpiece" in school that they fly full speed to the lightest litera-

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ture. No wonder, if in a highly reputable New York school "Lady of the Lake" is read in two grades and studied in a third, if in a Massachusetts high school lines of "Julius Cæsar" are doled out to the whisperer to be memorized in amounts proportioned to his crime! Let judgment fall, however, not upon the unfortunate masterpiece, but upon the stupidity of teachers. Match these less frequent cases with the countless instances in which Homer, Shakespeare, Milton, read under the guidance of a genuine lover of them, have rendered quick the spirit of the boy and girl, and sent them, face forward forever, into the Promised Land of books. To many a one the written pages of the classics speak no word till a man possessed by the great human spirit that breathes through them has interpreted the writing. A few are fortunate enough to be led from their own homes into the vital, human world of the best literature—of such, doubtless, Professor Gummere is thinking; but the majority of American boys and girls, from the poorest to the richest, must find their way thither through the instigation and guidance of the schools, or not at all. But few in proportion go from our schools to our colleges; to save the best for maturer years and college courses, and to abide in the mediocre during preparatory training, is inevitably to make the mediocre a permanent abiding place for many a restless, but untutored mind. The course of action suggested by Professor Gummere is the shortest and most direct way, I believe, to that "forced possession of lighter literature" which he would avoid.

The giants of the old days did not leave their Virgil and Horace, their Homer and Æschylus, for "maturer years"; they studied them in the schools. And the result was a living culture which we moderns do not attain, and the way to which does not lie in a substitution of "the sprightly" for the lofty. Nor will a mastery of our English tongue and power of expression ever come to us through the study of grammar and composition advised by Professor Newcomer in the time saved by this reduction of the reading list. Right and very essential such a study is in its place, as a strong foundation, but equally powerless is it to give, without the aid of much, and that the best, literature, that fine sense for the values of language which is the essence of culture and the source of all fineness of expression. That can come only through genuine familiarity with sounding English prose, as in the old days it came from deep grounded acquaintance with pure Latin and sonorous Greek.

I cannot think that Professor Gummere and Professor Newcomer have truly pointed out the fault in our English teaching. Their criticisms have an unconscious personal bias: the ballad stage does not last through all the preparatory years; English grammar and rhetoric cannot forever supply the place of literature, even in the preparatory school. The line of thought in the papers read before the New England Association of Colleges and Schools is more suggestive of practical relief. In all the vigorous attack upon the excessive amount of the college requirements in general and in particular, there was a notable rest from battle with the amount of the English requirement. Not quantity nor quality of reading assigned was the fault pointed out as lying at the bottom of our present ineffective English teaching; the fault stressed in no uncertain terms by Dr. Farrand of Newark Academy, and more particularly by President Faunce of Brown University, was the method of attack, the substitution of knowledge as an end to our study of literature in the schools in the place of appreciation and power of expression. The examinations set in English by most colleges—with the exception, named, of Harvard, and with the exception also of Bryn Mawr, where power to write, not knowledge, *per se*, is tested—are cramping the English in our preparatory schools. While over-edited text-books and English examinations of the present kind press upon the indifferent boy or girl, and the unwilling but submissive teacher, the necessity of knowing, for mere knowing's sake, at a definite examination time, the mass of allusions and facts, the sum and substance, of every masterpiece named in the "Study and Practice" list, the teaching of English will be devitalized. While every book studied must be bared to the skeleton, and every bone numbered against that same examination day, there can be none of the joyous illumination that comes from order, and clarity, and fineness of discrimination, to light the way to personal achievement. Only the teacher who will let his fearful conscience lie low, and his spirit rise, can wholly surmount these difficulties and stimulate the schoolboy and girl to vital appreciation and thought and expression.

The American people have a right to question why the energy and time and money expended upon the teaching of English in our schools and colleges to-day have no more effect. The English colleges, we are told, have no elaborate courses in English, yet turn out men cultured in speech and written word; the French schools have no courses in composition, yet send out students who can write French. And we bring forth, after hard labor, men "illiterate and unashamed"—to use President Faunce's graphic phase—before the beauty of their own language! These comparisons are illuminating, and both confirm and add to the ideas already suggested. The training of the French school and university makes every written work a "composition," every master of science or economics, of history or mathematics, a master also of French. That fact is to me the most illuminating that can be brought to bear upon the present situation. We waste time hopelessly through specialization and lack of coöperation. While we train students to write themes on subjects connected with English courses, and other departments allow the same students to write the detail of their regular work as fancy dictates, regarding only substance, and accepting slipshod English, we shall never send from our schools to our colleges, from our colleges to the outer world, writers of clear and efficient English. Yet, in no school or college, so far as I know, is real coöperation established. We are making a beginning at Wellesley, but beginnings are ever difficult, and the public opinion necessary to assure success is not yet established. In it, to my mind, lies the great hope of our future effectiveness.

But, one may say, if English courses trained students as they should train them, they would spontaneously, instinctively, write clear English always. Instinct!—instinct springs from inheritance and childhood training; lacking it, a man must learn by slow, difficult degrees to conform to custom. Our schoolboys and schoolgirls, our college men and women, are no Latins by inheritance, and they come very often from homes wherein is no instinct for culture, no instinct that leads to comeliness of speech or manner. Remembrance of the cultured homes from which the men of the English colleges pass by way of the far-famed classical training of the public schools to the university, points the moral, and makes only more visible the darkness of the cultureless homes in our money-getting land. We deal with another race—a motley, composite, untrained race—and there is vital need that concerted training in our schools and colleges act as a substitute for that inheritance and breeding which best of all beget spontaneous and instinctive purity of speech.

Truly, not less but more of the best that literature can give, a more vital comprehension of the magnificent power of the English classics to mould mind and spirit and speech—these are essentials, if we are ever to create in America that fine spirit of culture, that fine sense of rectitude in things intellectual as well as in things moral, for which the whole land thirsts.

AGNES FRANCES PERKINS.

Wellesley College, October 16.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR. The letter of Prof. F. B. Gummere in your issue of September 19, and that of Prof. A. G. Newcomer, in your issue of October 3, are both much to the point. Nevertheless they suggest the question: Why don't you do something about it?

The present course of English instruction in our secondary schools is not a diabolical invention of those in charge of the schools. On the contrary, it is the direct and logical outgrowth of the entrance requirements outlined with tiresome similarity in nearly all college catalogues issued throughout the United States. There is no avail in privately advising teachers to do one thing, while officially countenancing another. If college instructors in English are really desirous of a change in the condition of affairs, they must realize that the remedy lies in their hands, and in theirs only; they must completely revolutionize the college entrance requirements.

Unfortunately this is more easily said than done. In too many of our universities and colleges there is a sharp line of demarcation drawn between "rhetoric" and "literature." Rhetoric, and all that it presupposes by way of previous preparation, is looked upon with suspicion and bare toleration. The voice of command is that which ponderously reiterates the opinion that, if youth be sufficiently stuffed with literature, enough rhetorical juice will unconsciously be expressed for the due digestion of the lump.

Such being the case, there can be slight hope for a universal reform. Radical action must be taken where radical action is possible; that is, in institutions whose departments of English are at once united and enlightened. There should be enough such institutions to coöperate successfully in the establishment of an entrance requirement in English, suited not only to the immediate needs of the secondary-

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school student, but to his preparation for maturer thought in college. A group of New England colleges have already made a feeble attempt in the suggested direction. I have no right to say that they would welcome an infusion of enthusiasm from South and West; but there is no reason why they should not. HOMER EATON KEYES.

Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H., October 9.

THE "S.P." OF PHI BETA KAPPA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A recent issue of the Providence *Journal* contained a discussion of the meaning of the letters S.P., which stand on the key of Phi Beta Kappa. It is there stated that the meaning of these letters may be quite unknown, or that they may be the initials of *Societatis Particeps*. Since the original minutes of Phi Beta Kappa give an answer to the question which differs decidedly from these, I address this letter to you.

I remained at Williamsburg last month after the meeting of the Triennial Council of Phi Beta Kappa in order to examine carefully the minutes of the society with reference to this point. They yielded evidence which was unexpectedly clear and unequivocal. The main evidence lies in the presence of the dot of the letter *i* in each word, which was not erased, and in depressions in the paper corresponding to the erasure of parts of letters extending above and below the line. These are so placed as to leave little doubt that the letters stand for the words *Societas Philosophica*. These words may be regarded as practically certain, with the exception of the termination of the second. In that part of the word which follows the second *h* we have no indications of the letters, and cannot decide with certainty on the number. The space is such that there must have been more than two letters; and four, such as would be contained in *Philosophorum*, would be rather too long, although not impossible. There is nothing in the manuscript to decide a choice between *Philosophica* and *Philosophiæ*. E. A. BIRGE.

University of Wisconsin, Madison, October 16.

Notes.

Putnams announce the following volumes of the Cambridge University Press: "The Life of Sir Richard C. Jebb," by Caroline Jebb; "Pages of Greek Verse," by Walter Headlam; "Scientific Papers," by G. H. Darwin; "Algebraic Equations," by G. B. Mathews: "The Jâtaka, or Stories of the Buddha's Former Births," vol. VI.; and "The Introduction to the Theory of Multiple-Periodic Functions," by H. F. Baker.

E. P. Dutton & Co. are publishing several additions to their various series: in the London Library, "Popular Tales from the Norse" by Sir George Webbe Dasent, "Specimens of English Dramatic Poets" by Charles Lamb, and "Notes on the Parables of Our Lord" by Archbishop Trench; in the Muses' Library, the Poetical Works of Thomas Campion edited by Percival Vivian; in the New Universal Library, "A Summer in Sky" by Alexander Smith, and "The Life of Cardinal Wolsey" by George Cavendish.

W. M. Rossetti has prepared two more volumes about the Rossetti circle to be published by Brown, Langham & Co. (London). One is the "Diary of Dr. Polidori," his uncle; the other is the "Letters of Christina Rossetti" with notes and portraits.

The Baker & Taylor Co. is preparing what is to be called the Child's Guide Series. The first volume, "The Child's Guide to Pictures," will be by Charles H. Caffin. A guide to mythology will be written by Mary E. Burt, and biography will be treated by Edwin and Catherine Markham.

William Knight's "Victorian Anthology," in the Newnes-Scribner thin paper series, has at least the virtue of inclusiveness. Tennyson, and Browning, to be sure, are barred out because their works are so well known and because it would be so difficult to draw the line when once selection began. But as a compensation, Dr. Knight begins as far back as Charles Lamb, who died in 1834, and is in no proper sense a Victorian, and takes in many poets not commonly read. His choice and sense of proportion are sometimes puzzling. Thus, four poems are taken from Adelaide Anne Procter, whereas from Matthew Arnold there are only three, two sets of stanzas from "Empedocles," and "A Wish." Again Clough has eight poems, as if he were more important than the elegiast who sang his death. We observe that the American poets are well represented, even including Walt Whitman.

In the same series Dr. Knight has the first volume, containing the longer poems, of Scott. The shorter poems are reserved for a second volume.

"The Poems of Edgar Allan Poe," collected and edited by E. C. Stedman and G. E. Woodberry, and published by Stone & Kimball in 1895, is now brought out by Duffield & Co.

E. P. Dutton & Co. issue a second and cheaper edition of Florence A. Maccunn's "Mary Stuart." In reviewing this book, April 26, 1906, the *Nation* characterized it as "a simple, lively narrative of the remarkable adventures through which Mary Stuart passed."

Members of the Congregational Church will be glad to know that "The 'Retractation' of Robert Browne, Father of Congregationalism," has been edited by Champlin Burrage and published by Henry Frowde. It is printed from the MS. in Lambeth Palace Library.

"The Modern Reader's Bible," arranged by Richard G. Moulton, hitherto issued in a number of small volumes, is now published by the Macmillan Co. in a single volume.

John Lane Company will soon have ready for publication a luxurious reprint of Jeremy Taylor's "Marriage Ring," with notes by Francis Coutts.

From the State University of Iowa has recently been issued the first number of a serial publication, to be known as the Iowa Studies in Language and Literature. The special title of this number is "The Syntax of the Genitive Case in the Lindisfarne Gospels," by Christian Emil Bale. It therefore forms a contribution to the study of the Northern form of Old English, a field which, formerly little known, has in recent years received increased attention, especially on the side of pronunciation and inflections. This is no doubt due to a fuller recognition of the importance of Northern English for an understanding of standard English of to-day. From the point of view of the use of the genitive case Mr. Bale discusses nouns, verbs, and adjectives, and the (modern) phrasal possessive with "of," of which there are numerous instances in Northern Old English two hundred years before it was established in (the Southern) English of London. While this form may have developed wholly independent of foreign influence, the author seems inclined to regard it as in part due to the wide distribution of Norse in Northern England, in which language similar constructions were common.

The Boston Athenæum centenary is appropriately celebrated by the publication of a memorial volume, which opens with a genial characterization of the influence of the Athenæum on American literature, by Prof. Barrett Wendell. As he calls up the distinguished men who frequented the library one cannot doubt that to it was largely due the fact that "the Boston of the mid-nineteenth century . . . was the most memorable centre of intellectual activity yet developed in English-speaking America." Among them are the historians Prescott, Bancroft, Sparks, Ticknor, Hildreth, and Parkman; the statesmen Webster and Sumner; the divines Channing and Emerson. As his "Note-Books" indicate, Hawthorne was an occasional visitor, while the records show that Oliver Wendell Holmes, "who began as a grave reader of works on medicine, ended as a riotously general reader of everything which could possibly interest his humanely assimilative mind; his record, indeed, makes one half believe that without the Athenæum we might never have had, in its full luxuriance, that wonderful Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." The librarian, Charles K. Bolton, contributes an historical sketch in which are some interesting facts in regard to the earliest Boston libraries. The first was that for which Capt. R. Keayne, in his will dated in 1653, made provision, "a Library & Gallere for Devines & Schollers to meete in." His books, which he bequeathed to it, he adds, are "not simply for show, but properly for use, they being all English, none Lattine or Greeke; . . . and though my bookes be not many, nor very fitt for such a worke being English & smale bookes, yet after this beginning the Lord may stirr up some others that will add more to them & helpe to carry the worke on by bookes of more valew, antiquity, use and esteeme." It is evident that in old times more than the intellectual needs of readers was cared for, as the first librarian of the Athenæum notes in a blank-book, "A box of Snuff is wanted." Women were not admitted until March, 1829, when "the Trustees voted to give free use of the Library to Miss Hannah Adams, the historian." Referring to this unprecedented event, Josiah Quincy, in his history of the library, says: "One solitary female ventured to claim the freedom of its alcoves, and to endure the raising of the masculine eyebrows, provoked by the unaccustomed sight." Among the other contents are lists of the officers, members of the staff, proprietors, chief gifts and bequests, and the special collections. These include 384 books

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which belonged to George Washington, first editions of American authors, international law, and Confederate literature or books and newspapers published in the Southern States during the civil war. The value and attractiveness of the volume are enhanced by the thirty-four illustrations, portraits of the presidents and librarians, and pictures of the various homes of the library.

G. M. Godden of Kincairney, Weybridge, Surrey, England, is preparing a life of the novelist Henry Fielding, to be published next spring. He desires copies for publication of any autograph letters by or to Fielding.

Sig. Ernesto Nathan has edited the *edizione diplomatica* of Garibaldi's "Memorie" from the definitive autograph copy (Turin: Società Tipografico-Editrice Nazionale). The volume is handsomely printed, and will be henceforth for every reader and student the authentic source of one of the world's most remarkable autobiographies. Had Odysseus, returned to Ithaca after his many wanderings, written his memoirs, they would probably have more nearly resembled these confessions of Garibaldi than any others the world now has or is likely to have. We may remark also that it is two men of action, and not men of letters—Garibaldi and Grant—who produced the foremost autobiographies of their generation.

The publication in Italy of works on the Risorgimento goes on apace. We have received lately two volumes concerning men who, though not of the first importance, were nevertheless concerned in critical events. First, Michele Rosi writes of Antonio Mordini under the obscuring title "Il Risorgimento Italiano e l'Azione d'un Patriota, Cospiratore e Soldato" (Rome: Casa Editrice Nazionale). Next, Capt. N. M. Campolieti deals with Carlo de Cristoforis in "La Mente e l'Anime d'un Eroe" (Milan: L. Mondaini). As Mordini and Cristoforis were both republicans, these volumes are valuable because they throw light on republican activity in 1848-9 and on the succeeding decade of conspiracies. Mordini's career, which extended down to 1902, is also interesting as showing how the young Mazzinian of 1848 grew naturally to be in his prime a loyal minister of the Crown.

The publishing house of Nicola Zanichelli, in Bologna, which brought out Carducci's later writings, as well as his collected works, has just issued, through the Italian press, an appeal addressed to all who possess letters of Carducci, inviting their co-operation in the preparation of an edition of his correspondence. Zanichelli has purchased from Carducci's heirs the publisher's rights to all the letters in their possession. The work, which will cover a period of more than fifty years, should be not only of the greatest importance for the history of Italian literature, but also, if the publishers succeed in bringing together considerable correspondence of Carducci's earlier life, of not a little interest for the political history of the first troublous years of united Italy.

In a book of 164 pages, entitled "Japans Zukunftsreligion" (Berlin: Karl Curtius), Dr. Hans Haas, for many years pastor of the progressively inclined Protestant congregations in Tokio and Yokohama, publishes three lectures, in which he discusses the development of religious forces in Japan. He regards a modern type of Christian religious thought as the most likely to prevail there. Quoting the statement of Count Ito, to the effect that the only true civilization is based on Christian principles, and that the future leaders of Japan must be men educated in accordance with the teachings of Christianity, Dr. Haas declares that modern Japan is rapidly discarding its old religious ideas, the mainstay of which is still Buddhism; and that Christianity properly presented will appeal strongly to the Japanese as the correct substitute. This opinion is not altogether in harmony with that of other observers, but the author insists that his views are not too rosy, since, within fifty years more has been achieved in Japan than in any other mission field.

Under the title "Moderne Propheten," Karl Rösener, has begun the publication of a series of critical essays on the ideas and ideals of leaders of modern thought, particularly in religion and philosophy. The first volume, just issued by Beck of Munich, a work of 231 pages, deals with Hartmann, Tolstoy, and Nietzsche. The discussions are not of a sensational character, but are marked by objective scholarship. A second volume is to discuss Carlyle, Ruskin, and Emerson; and a third, perhaps, Chamberlain, Gobineau, and Naumann. The grouping in the first volume is certainly not based on a harmony of thought on the part of the "prophets," for Nietzsche's contempt for the philosophy of Hartmann is well known.

The well known German Oriental traveller and savant, Max Schlagintweit, has recently issued two small volumes. The first is entitled, "Verkehrswege und Verkehrsprojekte in Vorderasien," which, with a chart, comes from the house of Paetel, in Berlin. The work gives a bird's-eye picture of the railroads of Asia Minor, Syria, Transcaucasia, and Turkestan. By way of appendix Major Schlagintweit gives a survey of the roads of the Iran. The other volume, entitled "Die Reform im Kongostaat," from the house of Oldenbourg, in Munich, is a cool discussion of the Congo problem. The author is of the conviction that a group of British merchants in Liverpool in conjunction with others of Hamburg, are decrying the present condition of affairs in the Congo for the purpose of having Great Britain take possession of this country. The writer insists that affairs in the Congo are in a satisfactory condition, and do not justify interference on the part of outsiders.

The building of the Baghdad Railway is strongly urged by the noted traveller, Mark Sykes, in an account of a recent journey in northern Mesopotamia, published in the *Geographical Journal* for October. He says that it will not only put an end to the ceaseless intertribal warfare between the Kurds and Arabs, but it will change the nomads into cultivators of the soil. The leading Kurdish chieftains in the region through which it will pass are eager for it. One of them said to him: "When the railway comes, we shall be very rich. I shall bring all my people down here; the government will be forced to protect them; and we may build, perhaps, five hundred villages." The truth of this statement is proved by what is taking place in the country around Aleppo, since its increasing size and prosperity has made it necessary to bring the Bedawin under control. Ten years ago the sixty-mile tract between that city and the Euphrates was practically an uninhabited desert. Last year Mr. Sykes passed over it and never left cultivated land until he was "within two hours' ride of the river." In another district fifty-six new villages have sprung up in the last three years, showing that all that is needed for the regeneration of the country is the protection of the peasant farmer.

Some interesting facts illustrating the influence the librarian may exert on the quality of books circulated, by the mere display in attractive editions and on convenient and conspicuous shelves of the most approved books, are reported by the head of the circulating department of the Grand Rapids Public Library in the *Library Journal*. For the display of such books as are deemed especially worthy of attention, a special room has been fitted up to hold about 2,500 volumes. Here among the better grade of the new and popular books have been placed during the year excellent editions of the principal works of the great writers of the world, and from this room are now circulated more than one-third of all the books issued from the library, though it contains only about 3 per cent. of the total stock. The novels of Jane Austen, Hawthorne, Victor Hugo, the essays and histories of Irving, Gilbert White's "Natural History of Selborne," which, in the former indiscriminate arrangement, were drawn only once or twice a year, have, since the new plan went into effect, been issued as many times a month, and some of them have rivalled in popularity the much advertised books of the hour. All the larger libraries now report regularly the proportion of fiction circulated, and from the high percentage the conclusion has been drawn that the great majority of the patrons of the public library use it only for drawing fiction; but there may be a great difference between the percentage of fiction drawn and the percentage of the library's patrons that draw it. To get at the latter fact a special investigation has recently been made by the Grand Rapids Library. Of the total card holders, numbering 15,000, only 3,890 drew fiction during the past year, and of these, 1,050, or about 7 per cent. of the library's patrons, drew more than 60 per cent. of all the novels taken out. A further study showed that 3,071 novels, or 16 per cent. of the whole issue, were drawn by 152 card holders. Thus, the large relative issue of fiction seems due, not as is so generally complained, to the demands of the public at large, but to the voracious appetite of a small proportion of readers. It is hoped that further investigation along this line may be made in other cities.

Good reading and the intelligent use of the public libraries of Great Britain are significantly aided by the National Home Reading Union. The membership is large and the "special courses" are now more than fifty in number, says the chairman, Dr. Alex. Hill, master of Downing College, Cambridge, in a communication to the London *Times*. In response to the interest excited by the controversy last winter in

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regard to the place of Greek in education, a course of reading, "Homer in Translations," was prepared which proved so successful that a general request has been made for a similar course on the Greek dramatists. This and courses on Oriental literature, Carlyle, Goethe and Schiller, Tennyson, History of The Netherlands, Marco Polo, heredity, and the origin and history of cultivated plants are the most recent additions to the list.

GREEK RELIGION.

The Cults of the Greek States. By Lewis Richard Farnell. 5 vols. Vols. III. and IV. Oxford: University Press. III., pp. 393; IV., pp. 454. 40+52 plates. $9.75.

An epigrammatic saying was current among scholars a few years ago, that the Greeks had a rich mythology, but no religion, while the Romans had a well-established religion, but no mythology. This idea, if it still existed, would be overthrown by the mere appearance of these large volumes on Greek cults. The first two volumes of the work were published in 1895; the fifth volume, on the cults of heroes, is to be published in a year or two.

The whole field of Hellenic antiquities has assumed a different aspect in the last half-century, because of the discovery of more than a hundred thousand inscriptions on stone, and of a profusion of old coins and painted vases, and the uncovering of the ruins of many ancient structures. But perhaps no part of this field has changed in appearance more completely than that occupied by mythology and religion. Treatises on these kindred subjects used to have a rather bad name among scholars, as being based on imagination rather than on fact. At one time the myths of Greece, so far as was possible, were brought into relation with those of ancient India, and all facts inconsistent with this hypothesis were supposed to be late accretions to the story. Some thought the solar myth explained most of Greek belief with regard to gods and heroes. Other scholars accepted much as due to the Egyptians and Phœnicians. Others still inclined to the view of Euhemerus—that the Greek gods and demi-gods were only mighty men of valor, whose achievements had been magnified after their deaths. Some were disposed to derive all Greek religion from the worship of ancestors, and almost all of the Hellenic deities were said to have been originally gods of the lower world. In these discussions the word *chthonic* appeared often, and was treated as a universal solvent. Theosophists found indications of serpent and phallic worship in Greece as well as elsewhere. Then scholars endeavored to explain what was obscure in the religion of ancient Greece from what has been observed in modern races at a primitive stage of culture, and general anthropological principles were applied, often excessively. Thus the totem was introduced into Greece, even in cults which afforded no apparent indication of it, and the matriarchate was made to explain the prominence of the goddesses Hera, Athena, Aphrodite, and Artemis. More recently, and much more effectively than the last two principles, the "demon of vegetation" has been introduced.

The most important step in advance, in the study of Greek religion, has been made by transferring the centre of interest and research from myth to ritual. For historical purposes, the advantage of the cult over the myth is clear on a moment's consideration. The cult is far more stable. While sometimes a myth may suggest or affect a cult, far more frequently ritual suggests an ætiologic myth. In all departments of life, customs are continued long after the reason for them has been forgotten. Until very recently, at least, the boys of Portsmouth, N. H., have celebrated Pope Night, without knowing or caring much about Guy Fawkes and the Gunpowder Plot. The children who dance about the Maypole have no thought of the origin of that festival. Many of our Yule-tide festivities were customary among our ancestors before Christianity was received by them. In nothing are men more conservative than in their religious customs. At least in its interpretation, a doctrine can be modified more easily than a rite. So, in Greece, a charming myth might be accepted and retold readily in another land, but one of the first Hellenic principles, supported by an oracle from Delphi, was to worship the gods in the manner of the fathers. A band of colonists or emigrants generally would take their cults with them. Sometimes these would be assimilated to those of the land whither they went, but sometimes a cult, together with the immigrants who brought it, would be accepted by the earlier inhabitants. If the same special form of worship of the same divinity is found in places remote from each other, some historical explanation is to be sought. The cults of the Greeks have the greater historical importance because the Hellenes were a pious people, and were disposed to consecrate all things of secular life. The question is indefinitely complicated, however, for cults have a tendency to cleave to the soil as well as to accompany emigrants. Newcomers naturally believed it well to accept the local cults, and sometimes, as it appears, gave the old local worship to the new divinities which they brought with them. Thus Farnell holds that Apollo was not originally a god of divination, but his worshippers took possession of an old oracle of the earth-goddess at Delphi, and he explains certain other chthonian traits in the Apolline ritual as inherited from the earlier system. Even the name *bee* (*Melissa*) given to the Pythian priestess may have been so derived, since some priestesses of the earth-goddess Demeter also were so-called. The great Isthmian festival of Poseidon at Corinth belonged originally, according to Farnell, to some buried demon of vegetation. Thus the cults sometimes seem more stable even than the divinities to whom they are sacred.

To show the service which the study of cults renders to mythology, two illustrations may suffice. Scholars have been strongly inclined to believe, with many of the ancients, that Apollo was originally a sun-god, the divinity of physical and mental light, the god of prophecy, of poetry, of music, and of art, of health of body and of mind. In a brilliant tract, Roscher equated Apollo with the Roman Mars. Both, in his view, were at first sun-gods and war-gods. But Apollo resigned the latter office to Ares, and Mars surrendered his functions as sun-god to Apollo, imported from Greece. The myths agree well with this theory. But Farnell holds that Apollo was originally a demon of vegetation, and he finds in early Greek cults little or no evidence to connect this god with the sun. The offerings of first fruits, which were borne to Apollo along the Sacred Way, are explained as due to him as an agrarian divinity. Another example of the working of the method is the treatment of Demeter Thesmophoros. From Virgil's time, this epithet has been interpreted as declaring her to be the patron goddess of laws and institutions. But in cult, no evidence is found of such functions on the part of Demeter. The case is clearer than that of Apollo. It is not easy to resist the conclusion that the ordinary interpretation of the epithet has been wrong, and Farnell interprets this as *Giver of Wealth*.

Volume III. is given to Earth (Gaia) and her "emanations," Demeter and Persephone; Hades or Pluto; and Rhea-Cybele, the mother of the gods. The catalogue of local worships of Earth is brief. But, from the original earth-goddess, not simply Demeter, but also Persephone, Themis, Erinys, Aglauros, and Medusa are regarded as emanations or detachments. In most of these are found both chthonian and vegetative or agrarian elements. Many festivals are connected with agricultural processes. The divinities of the earth must be appeased before the breaking of the ground for sowing, and again before the harvest, which in primitive times was regarded as a dangerous act; and a thanksgiving service was due after the harvest was gathered. Some survivals of human sacrifice in the worship of Apollo are explained by Farnell as connected with Apollo's original office as a demon of vegetation. The devil must be expelled before the harvest. The most important worship of Demeter was in Attica, at Eleusis, but of this comparatively little is known. In spite of the fact that hundreds of thousands of Greeks were initiated into the mysteries, we can only surmise as to the worship within the sanctuary. The cult of Hades never had great importance in Greece. Farnell thinks him to have been developed as the counterpart of Zeus, who, as a god of vegetation, had acquired something of a chthonian character. Agamemnon, "king of men," in his view, was not an "emanation" from Zeus, as some have thought, but a buried ancestor who became a chthonian power with Zeus. The name Rhea, too, was not much used in cults; the appellation Great Mother was preferred. Her worship is derived by Farnell from Crete, where the Greeks found a mother goddess, to whom, in order to form a system, they affiliated Zeus and Hera. We are not obliged, however, to derive from her Hera, Athena, and the rest, who may have come down with the Greeks from the north.

Volume IV. is devoted to Poseidon and Apollo—chiefly to the latter. Even Poseidon is thought to have a vegetative function, but this point is not pressed by our author. Poseidon is believed to have been originally a fresh-water god, and his name is connected with the root of the verb to drink (cf. *potion*). The worship of Apollo is much more interesting to us. Our author believes him to have come into Hellas with the in-

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vaders from the north. The Apolline worship at Delphi is recognized as brought from Crete, and as earlier than that at Delos. The Delian temple and worship were founded by the Ionians when making their way across the Ægean Sea. Having left their earlier homes in Greece, they diverted to the altar at Delos the offerings which had been brought by Apollo's worshippers to the temple at Delphi. Lycia was colonized at a very early period by worshippers of Lycean Apollo (from whom the land received its name), setting out perhaps from Argos, and moving by way of Crete and Rhodes. The Cretan worship of Apollo thus becomes prehistoric, but Farnell is not inclined to believe him to be derived from a Cretan sun-god, though he thinks Apollo may have stepped into the place, and become the successor of some Cretan divinity, just as some Christian saints in the popular mind took the places of some old pagan gods and heroes. The purification from blood-guiltiness, which became an important part of the service of Apollo's shrine, according to Farnell, indicates Dionysiac influence, and the lustration with pig's blood was borrowed from the older chthonian cults. That Apollo became the special god of music and song, Farnell explains not from any primitive characteristic or from any musical traits of his special worshippers, but as due to his brilliant festivals at Delphi.

On the whole, the work before us is judicious and sane—and in this field these epithets are a special compliment. The author avoids hobbies, and bases his arguments on evidence clearly presented. The "sources" are gathered and printed in full, by themselves, with a geographical register which shows conveniently the grouping of each cult. He says nothing in these two volumes about the solar myth, and has only a few sentences with reference to those who lay much stress on ancestor-worship in Greece. He thinks it necessary to be more explicit in his arguments against totemistic views. To say that the work is very learned would give it only a small part of its meed of praise. It presents perhaps the best fairly concise, yet accurate and intelligible, statement of the latest views with regard to the Eleusinian Mysteries and the Delphian oracle of Apollo, as well as the most complete statement of the cults of the divinities here discussed. The etymologies in general are according to the strictest philological sect, but, neglecting the quantity of the vowel, the author thinks the old name of Delphi, Pytho, to be the *Place of Inquiry*, and thus in itself to indicate the seat of an oracle. The study of cults carries us back into the prehistoric period with more precision and certainty than was expected. But many problems remain for solution, and doubtless many of our author's conclusions must be modified.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Stooping Lady. By Maurice Hewlett. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

The last thing to be looked for from Mr. Hewlett is a surprise. We have him ticketed. He has his own trail quite plainly blazed. He is "tapestry." And now he appears in 1809, marching straight into the modern world. Richard Brinsley Sheridan is there and "Prinny"; Creevy noses about in the offing; Castlereagh's name floats through the pages; there is mention of Tom Moore. Yet the most embittered enemy of the historical novel will find nothing to carp at in "The Stooping Lady." The reasons are simple. Instead of harking back to the diction of Shaftesbury or of Isaac Walton, Mr. Hewlett uses a tongue no more archaic than that of Miss Edgeworth, certainly less prim. He succeeds in making his main characters live, and places his celebrities well in the background.

Now we all know that plays in which people thrill in attics while heroes as recent as Napoleon or Wellington ride past, unseen by the audience, are far more impressive than those in which mediocre actors, with wide waistcoats or hook noses, declaim straight over the footlights. Conceding this to be also true in stories, Mr. Hewlett at once gains an air of reality by using the greater lights merely to give atmosphere, and in letting go his wonderful skill and imagination in sketching so minor a personage as Cobbett, brilliantly focussing and embodying all the queer traits of that vulgar and forcible agitator. As for the rest, Mr. Hewlett's stupid sporting young man who is a gentleman, the other who is a cur, the minx, the old Lady Kew type of grandmother, are entirely like such people in Thackeray's time, or our own; and his girl, Hermia Mary (this is saying a great deal), seems to live with the real heroines of fiction. To-day at least, whatever readers of the future may think, she comes before one's eyes with the youth and spirit of Clara Middleton. Not only has Mr. Hewlett created a warm and breathing woman, in spite of fancy dress costume rather than by its aid, but in treating that age of robust drinking, gaming, and general indiscretion, he never once lapses into a hint of the perversity which has at times cast a suspicion of taint across his mediæval pictures. Rightly or wrongly, he evidently believes this secret taint characteristic of the Middle Ages, a quality entirely different from the frank animalism of the Regency. Consequently, his young men brawl and misbehave themselves without a trace of morbidness. His lady loves very nobly; and suddenly, out of a gay comedy scene he evolves a climax of unexpected, but quite logical, pathos. His attack upon the sensibilities is perfectly free from cheapness; and, as a solution of the purely personal problem of Hermia's future, the closing drama at Charing Cross is a miracle of delicacy and tact.

The whole book might be taken as conclusive illustration of the disputed truth that a high degree of skill need in no way hamper an author's individuality or warmth of expression, that a classic restraint of manner by no means reduces the emotional quality to the academic level of an eighteenth-century essayist.

Ancestors. By Gertrude Atherton. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Whether "Senator North" be tolerable or the reverse, whatever the value of Mrs. Atherton's serious historical studies, there can be no question that "Ancestors" is an able book. Whether the people be natural and closely studied or no, hardly seems to matter; the forward movement is so swift as to carry one on with a sense of growing excitement. Mrs. Atherton, moreover, shows enlarged grasp, a capacity for carrying on coördinating threads without loss of speed. Although the opening, at the usual English country house, is sufficiently well done, the real pace is struck only when Elton Gwynne decides to look up a California property, and cast his future fortunes in America. Like Plantagenet Palliser, this rising young statesman is pitchforked out of the House of Commons into a peerage. Unable to endure the ignominy of a tame seat among the Lords, and a big title with a small income, the young man vanishes from home, to emerge in America as plain Jack Gwynne. To be quite frank, this does not appear over likely. Better at once to confess it a rather strained method of introducing a study of a keen, trained Englishman's sensations on making acquaintance with American political customs at their worst—in San Francisco before the earthquake. Nevertheless, Mrs. Atherton gives those impressions with such vividness as to win instant acceptance of the somewhat dubious device by which her situation has been brought about.

Once safe in California, the story proceeds breathlessly. Notwithstanding all the descriptions, all the lenses which have been turned upon that exotic city, she still is able to give a picture of untarnished freshness. In truth, she is at her best in a frankly garish scheme of color. She revels in a jumble of high buildings, plotting politicians, patriots (for California only), alien races, millionaires with Spanish surnames. She runs two risks often deadly in fiction, only to emerge quite successful. She ventures to use the characters we have met in her earlier novels, Helena Belmont, Magdalena Trennahan—all "The Californians." But the greater achievement is to end with an account of the recent earthquake without producing an anti-climax.

That Mrs. Atherton's manner at times is somewhat rough cannot be denied. Thoughtful she is, and in a way penetrating, though quite without subtlety and grasping things more violently than is always to the taste of the over sensitive. With an unmistakable intellectual development, she does not fine down either in point of view or expression, but this defect is distinctly mitigated by her remaining vivid and forcible, and by her showing no symptom of crystallizing into a hack imitator of her own, sometimes sensational, successes.

The Way of a Man. By Emerson Hough. New York: The Outing Publishing Company.

The villain of this novel is no conventional ranter of melodrama. An English marquis by birth, possessed of ingratiating manners, diabolical cleverness, and incredible coolness, he has added thereto all that mystic India could teach. "I am a Raja Yogi," he confesses to John Cowles, his dearest foe and the teller of the story. "I have taken the eight mystic steps."

"All that means nothing to me," I admitted, simply.

"No, it means nothing for me to tell you that I have learned Yama, Niyama, Asana, Pranayama, Pratyahara, Dharana, Dhyana, and Samadhi! Yes, I was something of an adept once. . . . But——" he smiled with all his old mockery—"mostly I failed on

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Pratyahara, which says the senses must be quelled. . . . I'd liefer die than not enjoy."

With such an agent of darkness abroad, it is needless to say that trouble will beset the ways of John Cowles and Ellen Meriwether. The time of the story is just before the outbreak of the American Civil War. Leaving an unloved but plighted sweetheart behind him in Virginia, John Cowles makes a journey to St. Louis and westward through the desert regions of the La Platte on a private mission to Col. Meriwether, a connection of his murdered father's. On the way, fate brings his predestined love to him; and in the company of Ellen, who is also going to meet the colonel, her father, he loses the caravan and is hopelessly lost in the wilderness. Here the two live for some three months together, honestly, of course, eating buffalo flesh and what other provender the desert affords. Some weeks later, when want had considerably abated, their attention went to more philosophical topics:

"What is marriage, John Cowles?" she asked of me, abruptly, without preface.

"It is the Plan," I answered apathetically.

She pondered for a time. "Are we then only creatures, puppets, toys?"

"Yes," I said to her. "A man is a toy. Love was born before man was created, before animals or plants. Atom ran to atom, seeking. It was love."

She pondered yet a while. . . .

Had she known what testings of soul were to be hers upon her return to civilization—upon the discovery that her lover's promise had been given to another—she would doubtless have pondered even longer. But enough of the plot. "The Way of a Man" is chiefly of interest in the illustration it affords of several tendencies in contemporary fiction, as deplorable as they are conspicuous: the glorification of the violent, the primitive, and the crude; a sophomorical searching after effects of style; and a habit of cheap philosophizing.

The Tents of Wickedness. By Miriam Coles Harris. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This story belongs in so special a category as hardly to find place in a review of novels at large, if only because the same author who captivated public fancy in 1860 with "Rutledge," is still sufficiently abreast of things to make a spirited (not to say acrimonious) attack upon New York society, divorce, and the Episcopal Church.

"The Tents of Wickedness" indeed appear to cover most of the world's surface, except that portion which is protected by the Church of Rome. Leonora Hungerford, fresh from a French convent, has tilts with the frivolity of her elders only equalled by those of Elsie Dinsmore, or to go farther back, of Anna Ross, when she left the Manse to visit her bad cousins. Numbers of pages are devoted to explaining the rite of confession to singularly ill-informed worldlings. A great many things happen in the story, and Leonora finds frequent occasion to enlighten and rebuke her father and all his friends. Clerics of the younger Church show a remarkable instability (one turns broker and another "goes over"), while priests of the true faith are busy saving souls and frustrating lynchings. And when Leonora's stepmother unjustly complains of the persecuted young girl's maid, Leonora quietly answers, "I don't *tiens* particularly to Juliette," which certainly shows the high advantages of her foreign education.

Leading American Soldiers. By R. M. Johnston. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.75 net.

To study America in her martial aspect one turns naturally to the period from 1861 to 1865. In our earlier wars the resources were meagre, the armies small, the opposing generals not usually men of note. Washington and Jackson are more interesting in other ways than on the battlefield, while Greene, Taylor, and Scott are not relatively conspicuous men. The civil war, however, was a colossal struggle in every way, and Professor Johnston shows a proper eye for proportion in taking eight of his thirteen types from the men who were famous then. Undoubtedly the story of American soldiership culminates in interest at the battle of Gettysburg, to which Mr. Johnston assigns adequate space. He has other merits than a good sense of proportion. Though not a man of military training, he has sound judgment and industry, and has written a book for Prof. W. P. Trent's series on Leading Americans, which will help general readers, if not technical students.

Confining our particular remarks to the Gettysburg campaign, we may say that the critics always have fought over it, and always will. Our author, we think, is too much influenced by the writers who sustain Lee through thick and thin, casting the responsibility for the Confederate defeat upon the shortcoming of subordinates. It can be plausibly asserted that errors abounded in the enterprise for which the chief was to blame. Great and brilliant though Lee was, he could make mistakes. It would probably have been better if Lee, utilizing his interior lines, after Chancellorsville, had left D. H. Hill to defend Richmond, while he himself, with a large force, crossed the mountains into Tennessee; there, uniting with Bragg, by marching rapidly upon Cincinnati, in May and June of 1863, when the North was full of discontent and mutiny, he might have so threatened the connections between East and West that Grant would have been forced to loosen his hold on Vicksburg and hurry to the Ohio. In such a plan of campaign the possibilities of a good result to the Confederates were large. But leaving aside the matter of grand strategy, we believe that Lee's conduct in Pennsylvania was far from faultless. Mr. Johnston admits the error of allowing Stuart to depart with the cavalry, thus leaving the army without eyes and ears in a hostile country. The event proved that it would have been better to manœuvre to get between the Federals and Washington, than to risk an offensive battle. The battle once joined there were serious errors, both of omission and commission, notably the charge of Pickett, which cannot fairly be ascribed to the corps-commanders. We think Mr. Johnston might have paid more heed to the much abused Longstreet's defence of himself, and could have learned much from Gen. E. P. Alexander's "Memoirs of a Confederate," which probably appeared too late for our author's use.

As Mr. Johnston is too easy as regards the errors of Lee, his recognition of the merits of Meade we hold to be quite too cool. Put into command of his widely scattered host only a day or two before the battle, losing at its beginning his chief lieutenant, a man upon whom he especially relied, embarrassed by the insubordination of Sickles, who threw his schemes into confusion at a most critical moment, Meade undertook the conflict heavily handicapped. His course during the three days was bold and skilful in a high degree. He utilized to the utmost the advantages of position, the "fish-hook" of Cemetery Hill and Ridge, which fell into his hands. Alexander pronounces the Federal tactics a masterpiece in the management of large masses in a defensive engagement. We contend that in refusing to throw his exhausted army on the afternoon of July 3, upon an enemy whose demoralization at the moment he had no means of knowing, Meade took the prudent course. A little of the imprudence which Lee was constantly showing, might have put the Confederates to rout and closed the war. We can see now that the risk should have been run, but Meade had reason in his caution. Lee was a brilliant military genius, but with all that he had the mortal liability to shortcoming. We know that Lee was much dissatisfied with himself after Gettysburg.

There are plenty of other cases where we might take issue with Mr. Johnston in his estimates of men and interpretation of events—in all of which, as in the case of Gettysburg, we have no doubt he might make a good defence, and in the judgment of many quite confute and confound his critic. The contentions among those who seek to interpret wars are only less marked than they are among the combatants in the field. Though many things in the story of American soldiers strike us differently we do not fail to recognize in this narrator knowledge, fair-mindedness, and good sense.

Berlin comme je l'ai vu. Par Charles Huard. New York: G. E. Stechert & Co.

It takes a Frenchman to discover Berlin, and when he has found it, he may be expected to express himself interestingly. Particularly if he is an artist as well as an author, he is likely to be entertaining, as in the case of M. Huard, who had pad and crayon always with him, and gives us some ninety-three sketches of the strange Allemands. There are inviting vistas in parks, burly German cab drivers and cooks, busy modern streets, quaint taverns, Herr Studiosus with beer-steins, and, of course, Prussian police and majestic military. That it is Berlin we see before us no one who knows the imperial city will doubt; and that the author aims to be fair and generous, is also certain. But German as are the sketches, both in crayon and in word, there is still in the background a suggestion of the avenues and quays of Paris and the French lorgnette. The volume is a mate to "New York comme je l'ai vu," the second in a series to be concluded by a work on London.

Beginning with the famous avenue Unter den Linden, Huard thinks with many others that the Berliners have exaggerated its at-

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traction, and yet he admits its importance in one of the great cities of the world. He meets there few Frenchmen, many Russians, and, above all and everywhere, Americans, whose nasal accent, revealing Pittsburgh and Chicago, dominates the bars and grill-rooms, hotels, and shipping-offices. Entering the Tiergarten, Huard finds a population of marble and bronze, nor can he "make three steps forward without having to swallow a couple of monuments"! The Sieges Allee in particular arrests him, but not because of its charms; he sees in the thirty-two figures of Prussian or Brandenburgian sovereigns only a horrible show of brutal force—heavy fists and ponderous boots displayed with little discretion. The French, it is true, have erected numerous monuments in honor of their victories, for the glory of their armies; but never have they so impudently sung of their triumphs, so insulted the conquered. Nevertheless, the Tiergarten is the paradise of children and nurses, of saunterers and dreamers. M. Huard is especially struck by the admirable cleanliness of the lawns and of the drives—a characteristic not only of the Garden, but of Berlin as a whole. In comparison, Paris is a stable, London a sewer, and New York a dirty hole (*une bauge!*).

Taking up the streets and street life of Berlin, M. Huard remarks that while one must plough through the disagreeable in entering the capital by whatever route is chosen, once one is inside the transformation comes quickly and completely. Berlin is new and without pronounced character, very new, newer than any American city, newer than Chicago, which is the only city of the world to be compared with Berlin for prodigious rapidity of development. Much that one sees in Berlin recalls an American city born yesterday in the fire of speculation, but an American city in which there is lacking the frenzied rush of the mobs, the atmosphere of strife, and the audacity of new architecture. One is also impressed with the admirable discipline of the Berlin people, the suppressed cries of their venders, the modesty of street advertising. "When Buffalo Bill made his tour of Germany," said Mark Twain, "his principal poster was not larger than a trunk label." Strolling further in the city, Huard is impressed with the marvellous development of German industry. It was but a few years ago that England controlled the markets of the world; but now Germany's stock of tools is greater than that of Great Britain or France, and comparable only to the industrial outfit of America.

There was one kind of dress which never escaped the artist-author's eye or pencil. That was the uniform of the German soldier. To the amateurs of military spectacles, Berlin offers a field of observation unexcelled, nor is it possible that in any other city of the world so many regiments file by, or so many sentinels cross one's path. Indeed, from the deference shown the humblest wearer of a uniform, one sees, from the time one first sets foot in Germany, that the soldier is King, the officer is God! Little enlivens this military show—except an occasional marriage with an American heiress. Besides the military, "the quantity of doctors and professors is innumerable, all ceremoniously running afoul of each other, each carrying his head high, and repeating the other's respective titles to everbody's satisfaction." The women even absurdly use their husbands' titles. One lady having saluted another in the tramway with "Comment allez-vous Madame le Chef d'Escadron?" received in reply: "Très bien, je vous remercie, chère Madame Professeur de Théologie!"

In dealing with the palaces and museums of Berlin, M. Huard shows the fullest appreciation, praising the Emperor for his art designs in a manner scarcely to be expected from a foreign critic. He is delightful, both as artist and scribe, in his pictures of "Old Berlin," lingering long and sketching with much feeling the little Fischerstrasse, and paying due homage, with the scared, scampering urchins, to the frowning, helmeted, heavily treading *Schutzmann*. This majestic officer of the law recalls in turn the pleasures of the German *Verboten*. In Germany one is forbidden to sit on certain benches, to speak in certain rooms, to smoke in certain gardens, to stand, to walk, to go up, to come down; in fact, to do just the very thing one wishes. And then, as if to make life still more miserable—at least for a Frenchman—the Germans do not know how to cook, but serve the most abominable concoctions ever devised by man. Epicures among the Germans are unknown, and that is why the poor stranger within the Berlin gates would rather be stretched out, parched and panting, on the deserts of Sahara than encounter *deutsche Suppe* or a German *Salat*.

A Vedic Concordance. By Maurice Bloomfield. Royal 4to. Pp. 1102. Boston: Ginn & Co. $6.

In the preface to his "Concordance to the Holy Scriptures," the marvellous and erratic Cruden gives a brief historical account of concordances. Their value has been practically recognized for well-nigh seven centuries, from the time of the Dominican friar, Hugo de St. Chers, who made a concordance to the Vulgate, employing, we are told, five hundred monks to help him. "The meaning of the Scripture may be here known," says Cruden, "by that which is accounted the best rule of interpreting Scripture, namely, *by comparing one Scripture with another.*" The rule holds no less for the sacred books of the Hindus than for those of the Christians. Bloomfield's monumental work, accordingly, might justly make the proud claim to be a tool of absolutely first importance for the understanding of the books which are not only the most ancient scriptures of India, but are also the oldest recorded documents of the Indo-European family. It is well described by its title as "an alphabetic index to every line of every stanza of the published Vedic literature and to the liturgical formulas thereof, that is, an index to the Vedic Mantras, together with an account of their variations in the different Vedic books."

Strictly speaking, this concordance has no predecessor. Editors of many of the various Vedic texts have, indeed, given for each an index of first lines of every stanza; but Bloomfield's is an index to *every* line of every stanza. The earlier indexes, too, were scattered through many different volumes; but Bloomfield's, while being vastly more comprehensive in its scope, gives everything in one single volume and in one single alphabetic arrangement—advantages so great as to need only a bare rehearsal. From a rough calculation, the work would seem to contain a good deal over one hundred thousand entries, and of these some forty thousand come from the Rig-Veda alone, which is, of course, by far the most important of the books indexed; but, as appears from a bibliography of the works cited, not less than one hundred and eighteen other works, of which many are very extensive, have been read and excerpted.

It is more or less the fashion now to decry the kind of philological activity which consists in indexing and pigeon-holing innumerable facts on slips, *die Zettelwirtschaft* as the Germans call it. It is therefore in place to mention the fact that, although Bloomfield's book does indeed presuppose an enormous amount of patient manipulation of slips, such drudgery would have been of no avail without a very broad and scholarly acquaintance with the Vedic literature as a whole. Most Vedic texts, even though largely or wholly metrical, are usually printed, like a German hymn-book, as solid prose. It requires the eye and mind of the highly practised expert to disengage the verse from the prose and to resolve the stanzas into the metrical units of which they consist.

The "Concordance" is, however, not merely an instrument for the interpretation of the Vedas, it is a text-critical tool of the most far-reaching importance. The recorded Vedic texts of the several different schools represent each the result of a long process of transmission, by oral tradition, of material, much of which was once common to the predecessors of many different schools. Thus it happens that the readings of the different schools are to the Vedic text-critic what the readings of the different manuscripts are to the critical editor of a Greek text. The variants of verses which do not differ at the beginning and for which therefore the alphabetic order does not require more than one entry, are shown by Bloomfield in a very clear and compact form; so that the readings of as many as eight different texts, or perhaps more, can be instantly seen from a single brief entry; while for variants of verses which involve more than one alphabetic entry, a simple and effective system of cross-references has been devised.

Hardly one single Vedic text has been edited so well in all respects, that a new edition is not already needed. The new editions should be made upon a broad and comprehensive and uniform plan. For the future editors of these texts, Professor Bloomfield has done a great service. His work is unpretentious; but—rapidly as books get out of date now-a-days—it is likely to maintain itself as an indispensable tool of Vedic scholarship through not a few decades. It is a worthy companion to Whitney's great critical commentary on the Atharva-Veda; and it is safe to say that not in India or Europe or America has any work appeared in this field within the last score of years, transcending these two in scientific value and significance. The typography, binding, in short, all the externals of the work merit the highest praise. In his preface, Bloomfield acknowledges the help received from no less than fourteen of his old pupils at the

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Johns Hopkins University. The list is one to awaken his pride no less than his gratitude. The "Concordance" forms volume 10 of the Harvard Oriental Series.

Science.

Cyclopedia of American Agriculture: A Popular Survey of Agricultural Conditions, Practices, and Ideals in the United States and Canada. Edited by L. H. Bailey. With one hundred full-page plates, and more than two thousand illustrations in the text. 4 vols. Vol. I.-Farms. Vol. II.-Crops. New York: The Macmillan Company. $5 each.

The name of Liberty Hyde Bailey on the title-page of this new cyclopædia is a sufficient guarantee of its comprehensiveness and authority. It is of similar scope and character to Professor Bailey's "Cyclopedia of American Horticulture," and the veteran author's long service in the Cornell Agriculture Experiment Station as an investigator and educator of the people has eminently fitted him for the management of the important work of bringing together in compact form the voluminous and scattered results of the study and practice of agriculture. No branch of scientific research has ever been subsidized so extensively as agriculture in America by the Federal and State Governments through their agricultural departments, commissions, colleges, and experiment stations. In this there has been undeniably a great waste of money and loss of efficiency, not due to dishonesty, but chiefly to the fact that the gigantic task of investigation and popular education was pioneer work for which neither the methods nor the men were ready. Yet taken as a whole this research has undoubtedly paid richly in increased yield of crops, improved stock, protection against insect foes and disease, greater certainty of results, and unequalled rapidity of development of new territory. But the lack of system and even of coöperation among the institutions in different States, or in the same, has resulted in a mass of literature of all degrees of value, which greatly needs to be summarized and digested in such a work as this. About one hundred experts have contributed articles to each of these two volumes, and credit is given to twice as many more for assistance in various ways. These contributions have been coördinated with considerable skill to avoid repetition as far as possible. The alphabetic arrangement has been wisely abandoned, except for subdivisions of articles, each of the large volumes of about 700 pages being divided by subjects, and a full index being given to the whole volume.

The geography of agriculture is the first topic. The achievements and possibilities of each State are discussed in turn, generally by local authorities, and there are special articles on tropical agriculture in Hawaii, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. The planning of all sorts of farms is then considered, with estimates of the cost of different undertakings. Farm buildings, sanitation, and machinery are next treated, with some reference to rural art. The succeeding chapter on the position and texture of the soil includes the results of the notable series of investigations which have been carried on in the last fifteen years by the United States Department of Agriculture. There is a contribution by the pioneer in soil analysis, Prof. E. W. Hilgard, now of the University of California, as well as articles by the young men whom the Department has been training up for this special work. The chapter on tillage includes a great deal of historical matter, beginning with the Egyptians and Virgil, and recalling many of the forgotten benefactors of mankind, Jethro Tull of horse-hoe husbandry and John Johnston of tile drainage. Special attention is given to the agriculture of the arid and semi-arid regions; the Campbell system of dry farming is described by its inventor, irrigation by Elwood Mead, and alkali by Thomas H. Means. The chapter on weather service is especially commendable, for its clear treatment of this difficult subject and its practical interpretation of weather signs. The second volume is chiefly devoted to North American field crops, from alfalfa to wheat, preceded by chapters on the growth and breeding of plants in general.

The "Cyclopedia of American Agriculture" is indispensable to public and reference libraries, and it should be extensively purchased for circulating and school libraries in the rural districts. Probably few farmers will conceive it possible to invest $20 in such a work, though they could well afford to, for it would easily save its cost in a year or two by attention to its instructions in regard, for example, to the purchase of fertilizers, insecticides, and seeds. It is a book which would be read in any family whose members read at all, for the language is in most cases as simple as can be employed on the subjects treated, and the book as a whole is readily comprehensible to any person of average education. The technical data which form its foundations are duly subordinated.

The pictures are mostly what they should be—small drawings inserted in the text just at the point where they are needed, though there are also many full-page half-tones. A few color plates might have been introduced to advantage, not to make a show and sell the book, but to bring out some points better than the black-and-white can do. In certain cases the arrangement or character of the illustrations could be improved, as, for example, in the case of mushrooms, where the cuts of the edible and poisonous species of *amanita* should have been placed side by side instead of 300 pages apart, and their differences clearly indicated by marking directly on the cuts. In the article on chemical weed-killers directions for the use of sulphuric acid, carbolic acid, and arsenical compounds are given without the slightest warning as to the dangerous nature of these substances and the precautions necessary in handling them.

The American Electrochemical Society held its twelfth general meeting in this city October 17, 18, and 19. The programme contained the following papers: "Diamond and Moissanite; Natural, Artificial, and Meteoric," Dr. George F. Kunz; "Deflocculated Graphic," E. G. Acheson; "Electrothermic Reduction of Iron Ores," Albert E. Greene and Frank S. MacGregor; "The Electric-Furnace Experiments for the Production of Pig Iron at Sault Ste. Marie," Dr. Joseph W. Richards; "Electric-Furnace Experiments," Dr. H. N. Potter; "Moissan's Experiments on the Boiling Points of the Metals," Dr. O. P. Watts; "The Electrometallurgy of Zinc," Gustave Gin; "A New Application of Chlorine in Metallurgy," C. E. Baker; "The Heat Conductivity of Carbon," F. A. J. Fitzgerald; "Granular Carbon Resistors," Prof. S. A. Tucker; "Physico-chemical Notes on the Aluminates of Soda," P. B. Sadtler; "Action of Ammonium Persulphates on Metals," J. W. Turrentine; "Use of the Capillary Electrometer for Alternating Voltages," M. G. Floyd; "Electroscopic Determination of Radium in some Tufa at Hot Springs, Arkansas," Dr. Herman Schlundt"; "Electrolytic Separation of Silver and Copper," H. W. Gillett; "Electrolytic Determination of Minute Quantities of Copper," E. E. Free; "Electrolytic Reduction of Nitric Acid," Dr. H. E. Patten; "Electrochemical Methods for the Qualitative and Quantitative Determination of Free Silicon in the Presence of Silica, Silicates, Oxides, Free Carbon, and Carborundum," W. R. Mott; "Nature of Electrolytic Conductors," Dr. L. Kahlenberg; "The Electrolytic Theory of the Corrosion of Iron," Dr. A. S. Cushman.

Drama.

Unpublished Correspondence of David Garrick. Edited by George Pierce Baker. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $7.50 net.

Of all the illustrious Englishmen of the eighteenth century, few are so well known to students of that period as the "modern Roscius," David Garrick. His personal charm, no less than his brilliant histrionic genius, won him the intimate friendship of many of the most famous literary and artistic personages of his day, who, by pen and pencil, have reconstituted him for us almost in his habit as he lived. Boswell, Walpole, Hannah More, Madame d'Arblay, Kitty Clive, and Goldsmith, not to mention many others, and his own voluminous correspondence, have made his character, in all its varying aspects, as familiar to us as Gainsborough, Hogarth, Holland, and the rest have made his face and figure. It would be strange if, at this late date, any important new light could be thrown upon his disposition, his ability, or his career, and those who look for it in this hitherto unpublished correspondence, which Professor Baker has extracted from the collection of J. H. Leigh, will be disappointed.

With Mr. Baker the work of editing evidently has been a labor of love, as is proved by his ample explanatory notes, but it is unlikely that the ordinary reader will find in the letters the significance which the editor seems to attach to them. So far as they go they are thoroughly characteristic of their author, but the majority of them, although they possess a certain antiquarian interest, are exceedingly trivial, and are scarcely worthy of public reproduction. Everywhere they bear the marks of careless haste. The references to Miss Cadogan show that Garrick was capable of warm friendship, a fact which has never been disputed, but otherwise they are not remarkable.

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Some of the letters dealing with his managerial difficulties are of more consequence, but the new matter in them is not weighty enough to call for detailed consideration. One of the most interesting passages contains a criticism of Home's "Douglas," with which most persons who are acquainted with that dreary tragedy will heartily agree, but whether Garrick would have expressed the same opinion if he had discerned a good character in it for himself is another question. One of the Hoadley letters, however, seems to prove that the actor was quite sincere in his expressed wish to leave the stage in 1765, but scarcely relieves him from all suspicion of seeking the good will of those high in authority. That he was anxious for august patronage ought not to be imputed to him as a grievous fault. In his day no actor, not even himself, could have existed without it.

But if Professor Baker's work is of somewhat less moment than he deems it as a contribution to Garrick lore, it is nevertheless a dainty volume, which will be sought eagerly by theatrical connoisseurs for the excellence of its typography and the beauty of its illustrations, which show the great actor at different periods of his life and in various characters, and afford material for an interesting study in physiognomy. Several of the portraits will be new to most readers

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As the First Folio edition of Shakespeare (T. Y. Crowell & Co.) draws nearer completion, its value becomes always clearer. So far as we have tested the work of the editors, Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke, it is done with minute accuracy, and this in an edition which attempts to reproduce the exact text of 1623, with various illustrations and readings from all sources, is a matter of the first importance. In the play of "Romeo and Juliet" now published the advantage of the Folio text is well marked by the inclusion of five significant lines in Romeo's death speech, which modern editors, with the exception of Collier, omit, on the authority of the Fourth Quarto.

The production of Percy Mackaye's "Sappho and Phaon" in the Lyric Theatre did not achieve a success commensurate with the literary and dramatic value of the work, which is a genuine tragedy, classic in form, modern in inspiration, and rich and strong in poetic expression. It deals with human emotions and passions; is picturesque, varied, and vigorous in action, and is as full of really dramatic situations as it is of imaginative fancy. From a literary point of view, it is on a level with the best work of Stephen Phillips, while for purely theatrical purposes it is superior. If it had been acted thirty or forty years ago, before the race of actors trained in the poetic drama had become almost extinct, it would have received a far more competent interpretation than is now possible. The performance on Monday evening, although a great deal of money and pains had been expended upon it, failed of its legitimate effect for two reasons; first, because the actors, trained for the most part in the modern manner, were unable to identify themselves with the romantic mood; and, secondly, because, almost without exception, they were wholly incapable of giving to the verse its proper emphasis and rhythm. Thus many essential beauties of the poetry vanished. Madame Kalich, the Sappho, can declaim with much power and discrimination, but she has not yet mastered the difficulties of English pronunciation, and in moments of excitement she was often unintelligible. Thus, the play was deprived of some of its greatest charm. None of the performers, except Madame Kalich, distinguished themselves in action. She was often exceedingly effective in the closing tragic scenes, especially in her profound despair and humiliation after Phaon's reconversion to slavery. One of the most attractive features of the representation was the incidental music, written by Prof. A. A. Stanley of the University of Michigan, and admirably rendered. The stage setting and the costumes were uncommonly beautiful.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell will play an engagement of one week at the Lyric Theatre here beginning November 11. She will present "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," "The "Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," "Magda," and "Hedda Gabler." Immediately upon the completion of this engagement Mrs. Campbell will begin her tour of the country from coast to coast. In the spring she will again be seen in New York, and will offer her new productions, including a version of the "Electra" of Euripides.

The Ben Greet Players recently began a new tour in Jersey City. Thence the company travelled to Canada, where a month's season of Shakespeare's plays "as Shakespeare wrote them," has begun. Mr. Greet leaves the selection of his plays to the students of various colleges and the public, and those chosen by Canadians are "Julius Cæsar," "Macbeth," "Romeo and Juliet," "As You Like It," "Twelfth Night," and "Everyman." About the New Year, Mr. Greet hopes to present a "cycle" of plays, written around "The Wonder Book" of Nathaniel Hawthorne. They will probably be given first at a series of matinées in Boston and New York, so that the Shakespearian plays can be given at night.

The latest comedy of Madeleine Lucette Ryley, "The Sugar Bowl," which has just been produced in London, is not to be reckoned, it appears, among her most successful efforts. Most of her critics agree in regarding this story as unlikely, to say the least, and the literary execution as decidedly inferior. The most notable feature of the performance appears to have been the admirable acting of Ellis Jeffreys and Frederick Kerr, in the leading characters.

Music.

Erinnerungen an Richard Wagner. Von Angelo Neumann. Leipzig: L. Staackmann.

Neumann's volume is the most important biographic contribution to musical literature since the beginning of the century, with the exception of Wagner's Letters to Frau Wesendonck. It contains a large number of the master's letters which have never before been printed, and it gives so many interesting glimpses of life behind the scenes,—both literally and figuratively—that in a short time it has reached its fourth edition. Angelo Neumann is one of the many men who have become well known through connection with Richard Wagner. He began his career as a baritone, half a century ago. In those days it was regarded as an heroic feat to sit through a whole performance of "Lohengrin," and Neumann remembers a performance of the "Flying Dutchman" with a good cast, which he left before the end of the second act. He became an enthusiast during the concerts which Wagner conducted in Vienna in 1862; he remembers how, after the "Freischütz" overture, Wagner patted on the back the first horn player, whom he had coached with special care; and he remembers meeting the great man repeatedly in the street, coming from a "Tristan" rehearsal, usually talking to himself and flicking his large red handkerchief. Two years later Neumann happened to occupy a room in the Hotel Marquardt in Stuttgart next to that of Wagner, who was then so hard up that he could not eat at the table d'hôte, because that had to be paid for at once. This was just a day or two before he received the message from Ludwig II., which instantly changed him from a fugitive from creditors to the favorite of a king, with unlimited means placed at his disposal.

In 1875, Neumann enjoyed the good fortune of being one of the artists who witnessed the rehearsals of "Tannhäuser" and "Lohengrin" in Vienna under Wagner's personal direction. What he saw on these occasions convinced him that this man was not only the foremost dramatic composer of all times, but the greatest stage-manager and actor. The six pages of details he gives of these rehearsals cannot be too highly commended to all interpreters of those operas. In the following year Neumann became joint manager, with August Förster of the Leipzig Stadttheater, and from that time on he played a rôle in the life of Wagner, the importance of which has heretofore been known to few. The first Bayreuth Festival took place in that year. Neumann heard the second cycle, and was so enthusiastic that he conceived the ambitious plan of securing for Leipzig the privilege of being the first city after Bayreuth to hear the Ring of the Nibelung. His first overtures were answered by Wagner evasively:

> My work is not yet finished; the performances called my attention to many imperfections. Leave me time to repeat my work next year here in Bayreuth in a carefully revised form.

When Wagner found, however, that for pecuniary reasons there could be no festival in 1877, he remembered the offer from Leipzig and reopened negotiations. But Förster was less enthusiastic than his partner; his doubts as to the feasibility and profitableness of the Nibelung operas grew and were fortified by various enemies of Wagner. The upshot was that the project was dropped, to the great distress of Neumann. At a dinner when one of the aforesaid enemies got up and proposed a toast of congratulation at having got rid of Wagner, Neumann dashed his glass on the floor and left the room.

It so happened that the season at the Leipzig Theatre closed with a deficit of $30,000. This gave Neumann a chance to say "I told you so" to his rueful companion. To cut a long story short, prepara-

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tions for producing the Ring were soon under way. The chief obstacle to overcome was the famous Gewandhaus orchestra. The members of this ancient and honorable organization, founded in 1781 and presided over at one time by Mendelssohn, were convinced that this latest Wagnerian music was unworthy of their serious attention and would lower their artistic level. They were finally persuaded, however, to acquiesce, and, when the task was accomplished, they frankly conceded that their artistic level had been actually raised. Once before, Neumann had had trouble with this orchestra. It was when his regular conductor, Josef Sucher, was on a vacation, and he had ordered a performance of "Tannhäuser" under Arthur Nikisch. The players objected to Nikisch as too young, but were finally persuaded to try him at a rehearsal. The result was a demonstrative success. It was Neumann's good luck to introduce to the world four of the greatest living conductors—Sucher and Nikisch, as well as Anton Seidl and Felix Mottl, these last two on the recommendation of Wagner. Concerning Seidl there are many things in this volume of special interest to Americans, as it was due largely to this favorite conductor that Wagner's later operas made their triumphant entry in this country. That Wagner had more confidence in him than in any other interpreter of his works is proved by remarks in several of his letters here printed. To cite only one of these, dated September 27, 1878 (two years after Hans Richter had conducted the Ring at Bayreuth):

> No other conductor knows my tempi and the correspondence of the music to the action as Seidl does. He is my pupil. He will conduct for you the Nibelung dramas better than any one else. If this word of mine is not sufficient, I shall never have any more recommendations to make to you.

Neumann lost no time in adding Seidl to his forces, and under him battle after battle was won. The Leipzig performances were a brilliant success; so were those Neumann gave at the Victoria Theatre in Berlin. The recital of the incidents leading up to and attending these Berlin performances makes one of the most extraordinary stories in the history of music. Hülsen, the manager of the Royal Opera, had a very poor opinion of Wagner altogether, and as for the Nibelung operas, he was convinced that the only one worthy of being mounted on his stage was "Die Walküre." Wagner, on his part, refused to sell the rights for a single one of these connected works. Neumann's enthusiasm finally persuaded Hülsen to negotiate for the whole work. Diverse difficulties were overcome, the greatest being the engagement of Seidl, which Wagner made an absolute condition. There was a rule that new operas must not be conducted by any one but the regular Kapellmeister. This was finally overcome by appointing Seidl, with the Emperor's special consent, assistant conductor for three months. All the negotiations were concluded when finally Hülsen sent a telegram to Wagner telling him he agreed to everything, providing he be allowed subsequently to produce "Die Walküre." To this insulting dispatch, with its implication that the other three dramas were not worth producing, Wagner did not deign to reply. "The impudent fellow has not answered me," said Hülsen to Neumann, and the project was dropped, so far as the Royal Opera was concerned. The Victoria Theatre was then chosen, and the performances were an unprecedented success, being supported by royalty and aristocracy as well as by the populace. When the curtain had dropped on the last scene of the first cycle, it was raised again and Neumann made a speech of thanks to his patrons. Just as he had spoken the words, "Thanks above all to the exalted members of our imperial family," Wagner, who stood among the artists, abruptly left the stage. This action was generally construed as an insult to the Emperor; Neumann himself took it as such, and he refused to accept Wagner's explanation that a sudden illness (heart trouble from the great excitement) had prompted it. Not till after the composer's death did he realize that Wagner had spoken the truth.

Fortunately this incident did not for a long time estrange the two men. The Kaiser showed by attending several subsequent performances and applauding vigorously, that he did not feel insulted, while Neumann, having won Wagner's confidence, gained his consent for his project of a travelling Wagner Theatre for carrying the gospel to all the leading cities. The adventures which befell them in Paris, London, and the other European cities down to Italy take up the remaining pages of Neumann's reminiscences, a volume of absorbing interest.

"The Merry Widow," the most sensationally successful operetta produced in Europe in two decades, has at last reached this country. After a month of preliminary performances in several other cities, it was given at the New Amsterdam Theatre on Monday evening by an excellent cast, including Ethel Jackson as the widow, Donald Brian as the prince, and an artistic ensemble such as Henry W. Savage has taught Americans to expect at his productions. Its great success is significant because it disproves the theory of managers that genuine operetta is too good for our public, which for a number of years has had little but vaudeville masquerading as musical comedy. "The Merry Widow" is genuine comedy, wedded to genuine music. The composer, Franz Lehar, is not as original as Johann Strauss, but he bids fair to equal Millöcker, or even Suppé. The waltz in the second act has already reached a sale of a million copies, and it is not by any means the best thing in the score.

An interesting list of compositions is offered by the Philharmonic Society at its Carnegie Hall concerts this season. There will be revivals of Rubinstein's "Ocean" symphony, Beethoven's "Pastoral," Dvořák's "From the New World," Schubert's Unfinished Symphony, Saint-Saëns's C-Minor symphony with organ, Richard Strauss's symphonic poem, "Don Juan," Goldmark's "Prometheus," and Nicodé's Symphonic Variations. "Herod's Dream," which constitutes the first part of Berlioz's oratorio, "The Childhood of Christ," is planned for the third concert, at which the Philharmonic Orchestra will have the assistance of the Bach Choral Society of Montclair. Wassily Safonoff, the conductor, has also been busy during his absence in Europe in selecting novelties; among these are the "Easter" overture by Rimsky Korsakoff, "Das Meer," by Glazounoff, and the symphonic poem, "The Sunken Bell," by Vladimir Metzl, founded on Gerhart Hauptmann's play, and performed last spring under the direction of Mr. Safonoff, by the London Symphony Orchestra. The list of soloists includes Kirkby-Lunn, Edward Dethier, Fritz Kreisler, Katherine Goodson, Jean Gerardy, and Josef Hofmann. The dates of the Philharmonic concerts are Friday afternoons and Saturday evenings, November 15, 16, 29, 30, December 13, 14, January 3, 4, February 7, 8, 28, 29, March 13, 14. Last season, the first under the conductorship of Wassily Safonoff, was the most successful financially, and one of the most successful artistically in the society's career of sixty-five years.

The New York Symphony Society's programme of December 1 will be devoted to "The Family," as it has been illustrated by various composers. Walter Damrosch will give Richard Strauss's "Sinfonia Domestica;" descriptive of himself, wife, and child; and Wagner's charming tribute to Cosima on the birth of their son Siegfried, entitled "Siegfried Idyl."

The directors of the Musical Art Society announce that two concerts will be given in Carnegie Hall on Thursday evenings, December 19 and March 12. In compliance with requests made by many of the subscribers of the Musical Art Society, the programmes of this season will contain a number of the works that proved most interesting during the past years. The most important works will be the "Missa Papae Marcelli," and the "Stabat Mater," by Palestrina. The choir of the society has been increased by the addition of a number of excellent artists, and is therefore better equipped to render the larger works for double chorus.

Oscar Hammerstein contemplates giving opera every night during the season at the Manhattan Opera House; the large number of singers already engaged, with the three conductors, makes such a policy possible.

The first of the first-class pianists to appear at Carnegie Hall this season is Josef Hofmann. He will give a recital next Saturday afternoon, at which he will play the whole set of twenty-five Chopin Preludes, a Beethoven sonata, a Mendelssohn scherzo, Schumann's C major fantasie, and three Liszt pieces—"Legende," "Dream of Love," and "Campanella."

Paderewski sailed from Europe Saturday for his seventh American tour. His first concert in New York was given on November 17, 1891, in Carnegie Hall. That season he played 117 times. He returned the following year and gave 67 concerts in 26 cities. His other tours were in the seasons of 1895-6, 1899-1900, 1901-2, and 1904-5. The present tour is one of the most extensive that he has ever undertaken. It will last at least until the first of May. Already eighty appearances have been booked for him, and if he is willing to undertake more this number will be increased. This, however, is doubtful, as he does not care to play more than three times a week, except under extraordinary conditions, and his tour has been arranged with this limitation in view. In addition to his own new works he has added to his repertoire several pieces of importance, which he has never played in America. Among these are

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Liszt's B minor sonata; Beethoven's sonata in B flat, Op. 27, No. 1; Chopin's Scherzo in B flat minor; two études and a nocturne by the same composer; Stojowski's "Chant d'Amour," and Lizst's transcription of Schubert's "Auf dem Wasser zu singen."

Art.

Public Baths and Wash-Houses: A treatise on their planning, design, arrangement, and fitting. By Alfred W. S. Cross, pp. xii, 276; 274 illustrations, New York: Imported by Chas. Scribner's Sons. $7.50 net.

The public bath is a much more important institution in Europe than among us. The abundance of bathing facilities in American houses and hotels, as well as in clubs, gymnasiums, Young Men's Christian Association buildings, and public institutions generally in the United States, has made it superfluous to provide at public expense—or for that matter at private cost, as an investment—anything like the public bath houses to be found in every British and Continental town of importance. And yet, while the well-to-do American enjoys the most complete arrangements for bathing, the poorer and humbler laboring men and women are, as a rule, unprovided for. Only within the last ten or fifteen years has America awakened to this deficiency, and begun to erect for the congested districts in our cities, bath houses, with or without laundries, and equipped with modern sanitary appliances. In England and on the Continent, on the other hand, the public bathing establishments, frequented by all classes of society, are larger and far more important architecturally than any of those erected by American municipalities. Entrances, lobbies, waiting-rooms, and rest-rooms are treated with all the elegance possible, and the swimming-pools are often of great size, and housed in halls of considerable architectural splendor. With the present increased attention to the subject in this country any authoritative account of the highly developed foreign systems should find interested readers here.

The most comprehensive treatise on bath houses hitherto published is Felix Genzmer's "Bade und Schwimm-Anstalten," issued in 1899 by Bergsträsser in the Handbuch der Architekur series. But German books are serviceable to only a few Americans, and Mr. Cross's handsome volume has appeared at the right moment to attract the attention of American architects and municipal boards. Unfortunately, the title is misleading in omitting to prefix the qualifying adjective British. Not only does Mr. Cross write exclusively for the British public, and describe and illustrate only British bath houses and British practice—all of which is, of course, perfectly proper; but for him, apparently, there are no suggestions to be derived from Europe or America. Save for a single reference of less than two pages (pp. 100-102) to the Lassar spray bath and the New York Report on Baths of 1897, and a series of illustrations of an English design for "Baths at Maine, U. S. A.," (*sic*) there is not so much as a passing allusion to foreign practice.

Except for this limitation, he has written a thorough and painstaking compendium of British practice; and if the proportion of Mr. Cross's own designs described and illustrated seems a trifle too large, this at least assures one that the book is the outcome of a wide practical experience. The work is, indeed, solidly practical from beginning to end; the illustrations consist entirely of plans, elevations, sections, and details; and the chapters on equipment are cast in the form of technical specifications. The text takes up first of all the site and general arrangement of a public bath-house, with special discussion of the entrances and ticket-offices, and follows these with chapters on swimming-baths, private baths, spray baths, and public wash houses and laundries. Several chapters are devoted to details of construction and equipment, heating and lighting, administration and maintenance. Ample appendices set forth the most important acts of Parliament and regulations of the London County Council pertaining to buildings of this class. In the treatment of all these subjects emphasis is laid on the fundamentals of convenience, abundant light, systematic heating and sound construction. The author's conclusions are generally reasonable and clearly set forth.

Much of what he says should be suggestive for American architects. One feature which strikes the American reader is the duplication of the outfit for different classes: nearly every establishment has its first and second-class baths and plunges; some even a third-class division. In this respect the Germans are somewhat more democratic than the British. An evidence of British conservatism is seen in the persistence of the "slipper" or tub bath, as the normal unit of the bathing system. The spray bath and the needle bath are referred to as if they were foreign innovations, commendable perhaps, but not for that reason to be thought of as necessarily supplanting the time-honored, if unsanitary, public slipper tub. The architecture shown is rational, but not of great distinction or charm. Perhaps the most generally useful part of Mr. Cross's work is that relating to public swimming pools, in regard to which the English practice is in many ways far ahead of our own.

The book is a handsome imperial octavo, and, like most English technical works of its class, is excellently printed. It is furnished with tables of contents and an index which might have been more detailed, but is fairly complete. In spite of its limitations, the volume should be on the shelves of every technical library and of every architect who is likely to design bath houses.

Several books of the guide-book kind come to us which will prove more or less useful. The most pretentious, and the poorest, of these is Edith Harwood's "Notable Pictures in Rome" (E. P. Dutton & Co.). Miss Harwood announces in her Introduction:

> Pictures have their own story to tell if we will allow them to talk to us. . . . Sometimes in happy hours they have told me far, far more than it is in my power to put into words, all that I can express is written in this book as an invitation to others to go and look for themselves.

After that one is a little surprised to find that nearly everything in the book that has interest is in quotation marks, though the source of the quotation is not always given. The volume contains, of course, a great deal of information, but it would be quite as readable and much handier if all the reflections and what little may pass for criticism were cut out.

The thin little book in the Modern Cicerone Series (Leipzig) on the Royal Picture Gallery at Dresden, by Prof. Hans W. Singer, is of convenient pocket size, is profusely illustrated, and the choice of a hundred and odd paintings, for comment, out of the nearly three thousand in the gallery, is intelligent, while the author's remarks are sensible. We can object only to the somewhat pedantic habit of speaking of all artists by their surnames, however unfamiliar, as Vicelli for Titian, Raibolini for Francia, and Gianuzzi for Giulio Romano, and to such Germanisms as Barock.

"The Umbrian Cities of Italy," by J. W. and A. M. Cruikshank (Boston: L. C. Page & Co.) is frankly a guide-book, though "it does not give information about the details of travel, nor . . . notice all monuments irrespective of their merit or interest." The plans for the identification of particular pictures in lavishly decorated churches or other buildings should prove very useful. The illustrations are good, though one regrets that so many of them are on a very small scale. The authors evidently know their ground well, and have covered it carefully. Such a statement as that the reliefs on the Cathedral of Orvieto "are the finest works executed south of the Alps since the great Greek masters," seems a trifle extreme when one thinks of Donatello and Michelangelo; but too much enthusiasm is preferable to none.

J. Walker McSpadden's "Famous Painters of America" (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.) is, in the author's own words, an attempt to find the man under the skin of the painter. In ours, it is a collection of personal gossip about eleven men who happened to be artists, from Benjamin West to Chase and Abbey. The general reader may find some mild entertainment in it—it makes no pretence to give any information about art.

Among the ruins of the ancient Greek city of Pagasæ, in Thessaly, a rare find has been made in the form of a grave monument, decorated, not as usual with reliefs, but with paintings. The fortunate excavator, H. Orwanitopoulos, distinguished four colors all of which are in excellent preservation. In view of the scanty materials at our command for a proper estimation of Greek painting and use of color, each new find of this kind is of great value. The stele is also decorated with ten interesting inscriptions.

A provisional account has appeared of the recent excavations at Tiryns carried on by the German Archæological Institute under the direction of Dr. W. Dörpfeld. The aim of the undertaking had been to investigate the layers of earth beneath the royal palace of Tiryns, and determine whether the site was inhabited in "pre-Mycenæan" times. The results of the campaign were so successful that the excavations are to be carried on during the coming season. The layers beneath the palace were found to have accumulated to a height of six metres, and four separate periods of habitation were distinguished, all antedating the royal palace. At the

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southeast corner of the palace there was found a large number of terracottas, most of which seem to have belonged to the sanctuary of Hera, where they probably served as votive offerings. Moreover, the "necropolis of Tiryns" for which Dörpfeld had formerly searched in vain was discovered in the neighborhood of the modern station.

Another valuable discovery has been made on the Palatine in Rome. In the neighborhood of the temple erected by Augustus close to the royal palace, the remains of a colossal bronze horse have come to light. This is probably part of an equestrian statue, or from a monumental frieze of the temple of Victory. Prof. Dante Vaglieri, the director of the excavations on the Palatine, is busily occupied in trying to find further fragments of this monument. At the same time the Forum Romanum has yielded some interesting remains. The convent connected with the Church of Santa Francesca Romana, on the east side of the Forum, between the Basilica Constantine and the Arch of Titus, is being fitted out as a museum for the minor antiquities found on the Forum. In digging some foundations in connection with this new museum numerous marble fragments, parts of friezes, etc., were found which have been identified as belonging to the Arch of Titus. The presence of such fragments on this site is explained by the fact that in the Middle Ages, when most of the Forum was still unexcavated, the Convent Santa Maria Francesca was joined to the Arch of Titus by a series of buildings for which, according to the unscrupulous methods of that time, all available pieces from ancient monuments were used as building materials. G. Boni, the director of the Forum excavations, will investigate the fragments and decide whether the new finds are to be restored to the Arch of Titus or kept in the Forum Museum.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art, acting in coöperation with Mrs. Saint-Gaudens, will hold a commemorative exhibition of the works of the late sculptor, Augustus Saint-Gaudens, early next year. Where originals cannot be secured, they will, so far as possible, be represented by casts, and if not by casts, by enlarged photographs.

The Charles Lawrence Hutchinson Gallery of Old Masters at the Art Institute of Chicago opened this week. It is named in honor of Mr. Hutchinson, on the completion of his twenty-fifth year as president of the Institute.

At the Wadsworth Athenæum in Hartford there are now on exhibition about 200 specimens of the early New England potters' art. These pieces, a loan from Albert Hastings Pitkin of Hartford, are one of the most complete collections of early American ware in the United States.

George Frederick Bodley, the English ecclesiastical architect, who, with Henry Vaughn of Boston designed the Protestant Episcopal Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, now being built in Washington, died on October 21. Mr. Bodley was regularly entered at an early age as an apprentice with the famous Gilbert Scott, and during the five years' term of study he lived, according to the good old-fashioned tradition, in the house of his master. Scott drilled his pupil in a rigid convention of English Gothic, but Bodley later adopted a more gracious style. He was closely associated with the pre-Raphaelite movement. A church at Scarborough, England, designed by him earlier in his career, is decorated with cartoons by Madox Brown Burne-Jones, and Rossetti. It is said to have been through him that William Morris won his first opportunity to display his art in stained glass decoration. Apart from his professional interests, Mr. Bodley was a man of wide culture and attainments. He was an amateur musician of considerable ability, and a writer of verses as well. In 1899 he published a volume under the title "Poems." He was a Royal Academician (1902), and a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.

Finance.

HOUSE-CLEANING OF THE BANKS.

The action taken regarding the Mercantile National Bank, the National Bank of North America, the New Amsterdam National, the Consolidated National, and the Hamilton Bank, by the executive committee of the New York Associated Banks—commonly known as the "Clearing House Committee"—is of much wider importance than appears upon the surface. To most persons the fact that a national bank had been in danger, and that it had been saved by the intervention of this committee, will doubtless be the chief point of interest; and in the eyes of bank depositors and of investors generally the immediate significance of the fact is capital. In a general way, it has been inferred that the stipulation of the Clearing House Committee that the existing directorate of the Mercantile National and certain directors and officers of the above mentioned affiliated institutions should resign, was due to last week's breakdown of an attempt to corner United Copper stock. It was, in fact, disclosure of the extent to which the Mercantile Bank's funds had been involved in that operation which brought the matter to a head. But the action of the Clearing House means a good deal more than correction of the mischief done in this single instance. It has to do with a series of events, dating back as far as 1901. It undertakes to deal with a state of affairs which has threatened the gravest danger to sound banking ever since that time.

During the riot of Wall Street promoting schemes, half a dozen years ago, attention was called repeatedly to the extravagant prices bid for the stock of New York banking institutions. At times these prices went so high as to give to purchasers of the stocks, at such figures and at prevailing dividends, a net yield little greater than 2 per cent. Part of the buying was ascribed to large financial interests, which, in Wall Street's view, were extending their influence over groups of financial institutions so as to fortify themselves in their ambitious "syndicate undertakings." Much of the movement, however, soon became traceable to financiers of distinctly second rate, and it was not long before the nature of their bank stock operations was discovered.

What they were doing was to buy a controlling interest in the stock of a moderate-sized New York bank, put up this stock as collateral for loans in another bank, and use the proceeds of such loans to buy stock in still other institutions—repeating the operation with each successive purchase. The practical result of this exploit was that a few capitalists of no great standing, actively engaged in speculative "industrial" schemes of their own, were gaining control of a group of banks through mere stock ownership on a margin. With this control, they packed the boards of directors in their own interest, and were naturally assumed to be using the funds of these deposit banks to support their own speculations.

It is hardly necessary to point out the imminent perils of that situation. To people conversant with the facts and at all experienced in banking history, the undertaking plainly foreshadowed the possible collapse of a "chain" of such institutions, at a moment when credit at large would thereby be most seriously deranged. Personal disaster to the affairs of one of these speculative bank owners, forcing liquidation of the loans for which the holdings of bank stock were pledged, might at any time have converged suspicion on the banks themselves—if, indeed, such suspicion did not come too late, after the men in control had gutted their banks' resources in a struggle to save themselves. This possibility of disaster has been known for six years past. If it be asked why no one interfered with these practices during all that time, the answer is, first, that no one outside of the national banking department had the right to examine the accounts of these banks and challenge the manner of control; second, that the very hazards involved in existing conditions rendered open accusation extremely perilous.

It was the fortunate side of last week's fall in United Copper that it gave the Clearing House Committee both the power to act and a proper opportunity for speaking out. The Mercantile Bank applied to the committee for assistance. As a necessary preliminary to such aid, the committee examined the institution's loans and collateral. It found, as there had been every reason to expect, that the speculative owners of at least this one of the "chain of banks" had been loading its surplus account with their own dubious securities. Refusing, very wisely, to stop with stipulations regarding the future control and management of this single institution, the trained and conservative bank officials of the Clearing House Committee took in hand all of the banks which had been drawn into this dangerous circle. They demanded peremptorily, not only resignations of certain directors in all of them, but the virtual retirement of Charles W. Morse, E. R. Thomas, and their immediate associates, from the New York banking field; and those gentlemen had no option but to submit.

How great the relief produced by this drastic handling few people who have not for six years past been watching this powder-mine, lying constantly open for the sparks of Wall Street speculation, can wholly appreciate. It is in many ways a logical and inevitable sequel to the divorcing of life insurance companies, by law, from relations with promoting syndicates, and the

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prohibiting of ownership by such companies of banking institutions. That the overthrow of the mischievous "chain banking system" this month has been accomplished without appeal to the Legislature or the courts, and through the personal pressure of the Associated Banks themselves, is a most encouraging sign. It means that leadership in our bank affairs by men of experience and conservatism is confirmed and reinforced, and that the "new order of things in American finance," of which we heard so much in 1901, was simply the very old order of things known as unsound banking, which has now had its day and run its course as it did in a dozen earlier eras of Bubble Finance.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Frank Frost. A Short Roman History. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co.
Ames, Joseph B. The Treasure of the Canyon. Holt. $1.50.
Arrhenius, Svante. Immunochemistry. Macmillan. $1.60 net.
Baker, Louise R. Bettie Porter Boardwalk Committee. Philadelphia: Jacobs.
Banks, Talcott Miner. Poems. Irving Press.
Barbour, Ralph Henry. Tom, Dick, and Harriet. Century. $1.50.
Bartlett, Dana W. The Better City. Los Angeles: Neuner Company Press.
Bates, David Homer. Lincoln in the Telegraph Office. Century. $2 net.
Bennett, Ella C. Abelard and Heloise. Paul Elder & Co. $1.50 net.
Binyon, Laurence. Attila. Dutton. $1 net.
Blackmar, Frank W. Economics for High Schools and Academies. Macmillan. $1.20 net.
Blanchard, Amy E. The Four Corners in California. Philadelphia: Jacobs.
Brown, Helen Dawes. Mr. Tuckerman's Nieces. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Bruce, Philip Alexander. Robert E. Lee. Philadelphia: Jacobs.
Bryant, Sara Cone. Stories to Tell Children. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 net.
Calthrop, Dion Clayton. The Dance of Love. Holt. $1.50.
Caffin, Charles H. Old Spanish Masters. Century. $6 net.
Canfield, Dorothy. Gunhild. Holt. $1.50.
Canning, Albert S. G. British Writers on Classic Lands. A. Wessels Co. $2.25 net.
Carling, John R. By Neva's Waters. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Carpenter, John & Rue. Improving Songs for Anxious Children. Chicago: McClurg.
Case, E. C. Revision of the Pelycosauria of North America. Washington: Carnegie Institution.
Chenoweth, Mrs. C. Van B. Stories of the Saints. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Church's Iliad for Boys and Girls. Macmillan. $1.50.
Clements, Frederic Edward. Plant Physiology and Ecology. Holt. $2.
Cox, J. Charles, and Alfred Harvey. English Church Furniture. Dutton. $2.50 net.
Crane, Walter. An Artist's Reminiscences. Macmillan Co. $5 net.
Cronson, Bernard. Pupil Self-Government. Macmillan Co. 90 cents net.
Cutting, Mary Stewart. The Suburban Whirl. McClure Co.
Daheim-Kalender, 1908. Lemcke & Buechner.
Dalrymple, Julia. Little Me-Too. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 75 cents.
Dargan, Edwin Preston. The Æsthetic Doctrine of Montesquieu. Baltimore: J. H. Furst Co.
Deland, Ellen Douglas. The Friendship of Anne. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Dewey, Davis R. National Problems. Harpers. $2 net.
Dickens's Seven Poor Travelers and The Holly Tree. Thumb-Nail Series. Century. $1.
Dow, Earle W. Atlas of European History. Holt. $1.50.
Durland, Kellogg. The Red Reign in Russia. Century. $2 net.
Eastman, Charles A. Old Indian Days. McClure Co.
Emerald and Ermine. Harpers. $1.50 net.
Erasmus Against War. Edited by J. W. Mackail. Boston: Merrymount Press.
Favorite Fairy Tales. Harpers.
Franklin Year Book. Compiled by Wallace Rice. Chicago: McClurg.
Fynn, A. J. The American Indian as a Product of Environment. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50 net.
Gallon, Tom. The Cruise of the Make-Believes. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Garland, Hamlin. Money Magic. Harpers. $1.50.
Gilder, Richard Watson. The Fire Divine. Century.
Golden Thoughts from Sir Thomas Browne. Edited by Herbert Ives. John Lane Co. 50 cents net.
Haggard, H. Rider. Margaret. Longmans.
Haines, Alice Calhoun. The Luck of the Dudley Grahams. Holt. $1.50.
Halbach, Maude M. Dalmatia. Lane. $1.50 net.
Hamp, Sidford F. The Boys of Crawford's Basin. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Harriman, Karl Edwin. Sadie. Appletons. $1.50.
Henry, O. Heart of the West. McClure Co.
Hill, Frederick Trevor. Decisive Battles of the Law. Harpers. $2.25 net.
Hoffman's Meister Martin der Küfner und Seine Gesellen. Edited by Robert H. Fife, jr. Holt. 35 cents.
Holland. Clive. Things Seen in Egypt. Dutton. 75 cents net.
Howden, J. R. The Boys' Book of Locomotives. McClure Co.
Jones, Harry C., and others. Conductivity and Viscosity in Mixed Solvents. Washington: Carnegie Institution.
Knowles, F. M. A Cheerful Year-Book. Holt.
Lefèvre, Félicité. The Cock, the Mouse, and the Little Red Hen. Philadelphia: Jacobs.
Lincoln Year Book. Compiled by Wallace Rice. Chicago: McClurg.
Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn. Thumb-Nail Series. Century. $1.
Lucas, E. V. The Gentlest Art. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Maccunn, Florence A. Mary Stuart. Dutton. $2.
Madden, Eva. Two Royal Foes. McClure Co. $1.25.
Meisaac, Isabel. Nursing Technique. Macmillan Co. $1.25 net.
McMahan, Anna B. Shakespeare's Christmas Gift to Queen Bess. Chicago: McClurg.
Malvery, Clive Christian. The Soul Market. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Marx, W. J. For the Admiral. Philadelphia: Jacobs.
Matthews, F. H. The Principles of Intellectual Education. Putnams.
Meade, L. T. The Colonel's Conquest. Philadelphia: Jacobs.
Meyer, Hugo Richard. The British State Telegraphers. Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.
Miller, Olive Thorne. Harry's Runaway and What Came of it. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Mincoff, Elizabeth and Margaret S. Marriage. Pillow Lace. Dutton. $5 net.
Morgan, G. Campbell. The Parables of the Kingdom. Revell. $1 net.
Noyes, Arthur A. The Electrical Conductivity of Aqueous Solutions. Washington: Carnegie Institution.
Olney, Oliver. The Novelty Circus Company. Philadelphia: Jacobs.
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